

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

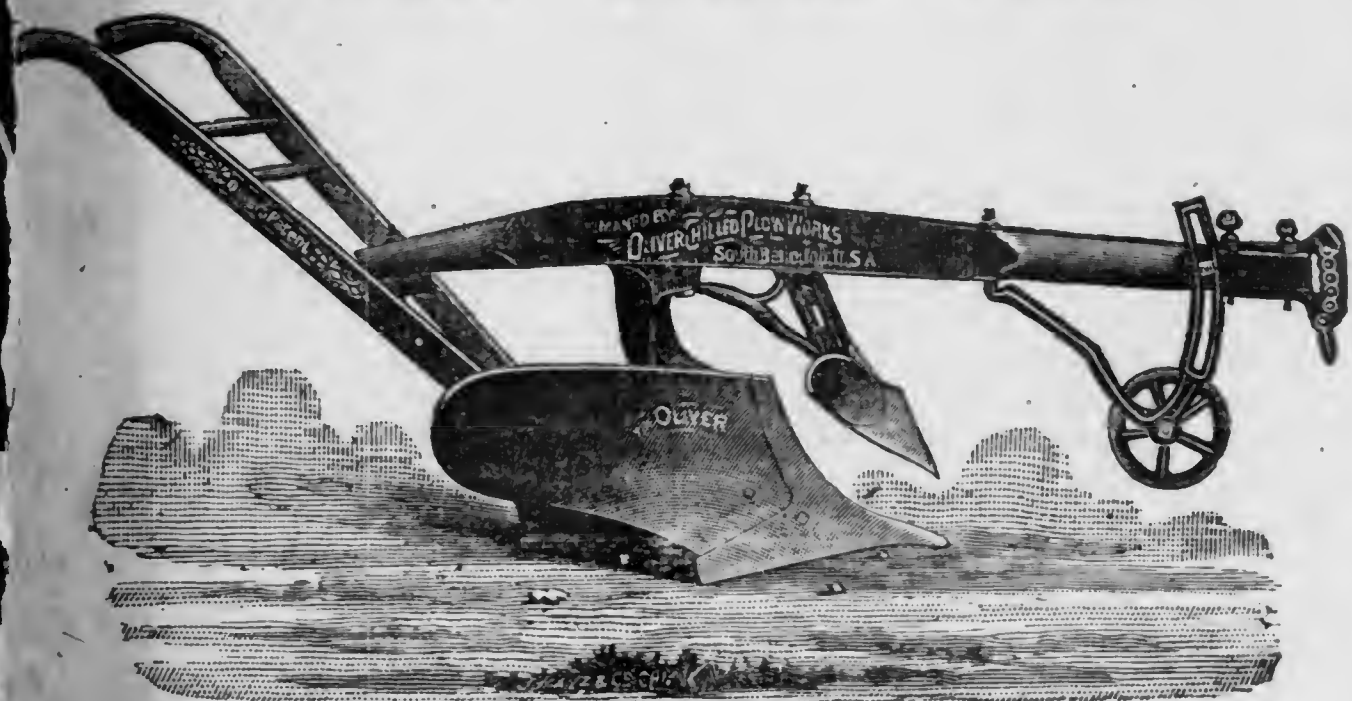
Established FEB 1, 1881

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1899.

NO. 22.

IF YOU BUY AN Oliver Chilled Plow



You Not only get the

Best Plow on Earth,

But every time you put on a new point you have a new Plow. This is economy.

STODDARD & HAMILTON DISC HARROWS

Combine all the Good Features of all other Disc Harrows Made.

If You Want

A SEED SOWER

of any kind, I have it.

—ALSO—

Choice Home Grown Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Cultivated Hemp Seed.

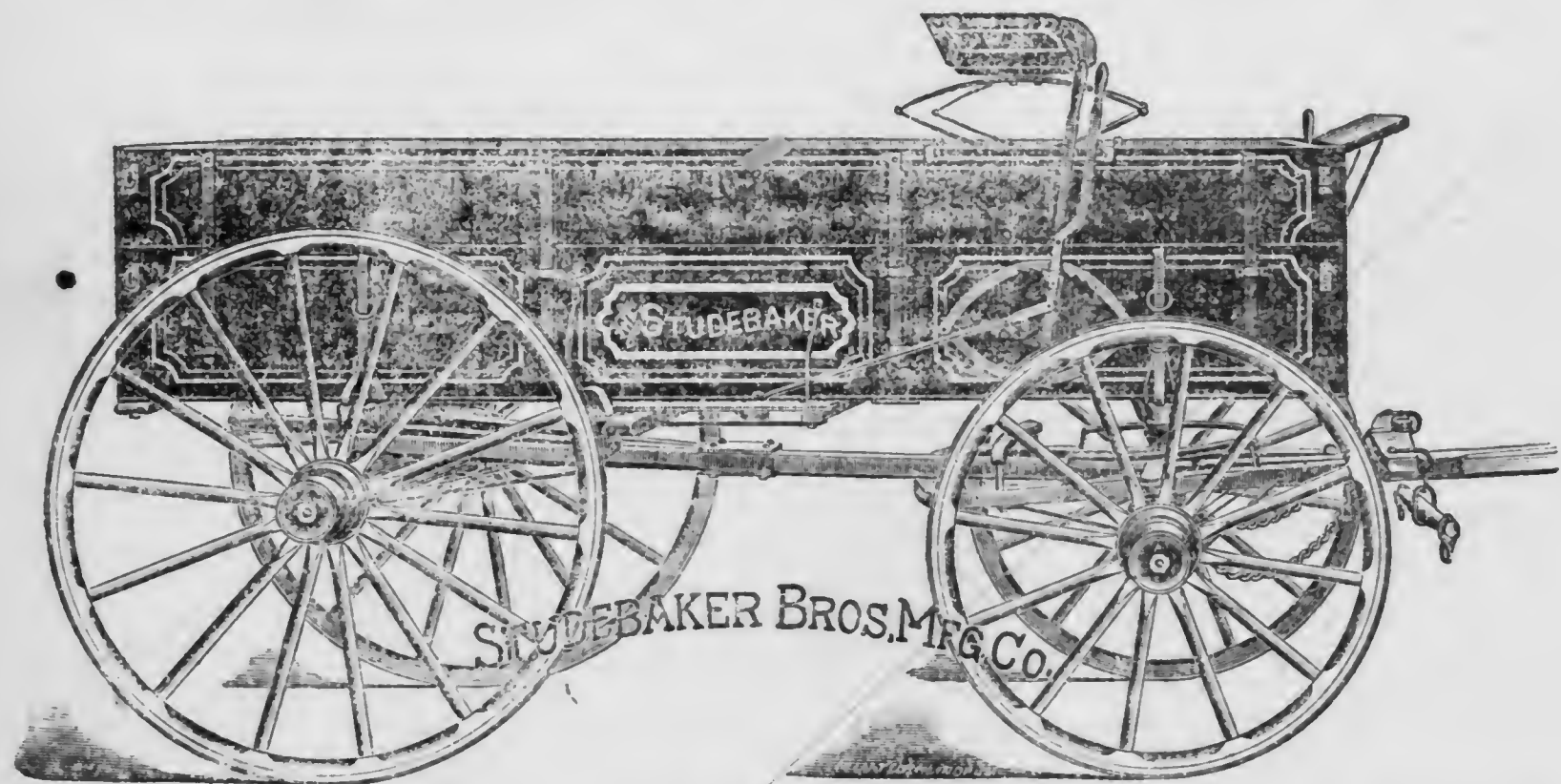
R. J. NEELEY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

Field Seed and Farming Implements,

Has located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court House Square and has on hand a large display of



STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

THE BEST DISC HARROWS. ALSO DEERING HARVESTING
MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM-
PLEMENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL
LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER,
TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.

J. S. WILSON.

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale, on

Saturday, April 1st, 1899,

on the premises, at 10 o'clock a. m., my new residence on Higgins avenue, Paris, Ky.

House contains 6 large rooms, reception hall, 2 corridors; bath, dressing, trunk and laundry rooms, china and linen closets, and large presses; cabinet mantels; art and plate glass through house; large porches, with pump on rear porch; hot and cold water and gas pipes; every room heated by furnace; dry cellar under entire house; slate roof. Lot, 60x208 ft.

One of the most modern houses in the city—all in first-class order, and must be seen to be appreciated. Persons desiring to purchase will be shown through premises.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance, one and two years without interest.

E. B. JANUARY.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder on

Saturday, March 25, 1899,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises my residence situated on Vine street in Paris, Ky.

Said residence contains 5 rooms, hall, bath-room, cellar, and has all modern conveniences, and is in first-class repair. TERMS—One-third cash, and balance in one and two years, and bearing interest at 6 per cent per annum.

Persons desiring to purchase will be shown the premises on application.

CLIFTON ARNSPARGER.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law.

All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office, and settle.

HENRY SPEARS,

Executor of Y. W. Moran.

(28feb-1mo)

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, emons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

Harry Stout, of Paris, was here Wednesday.

Clarence Miller lost a finger in a wire fence machine, Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Darnell went to Lexington, yesterday, to visit her sisters.

The F. O. A. fraternity initiated four new members here this week.

A lot of nice maple trees for sale. (2t) T. M. FURNELL.

Mrs. Green Leer and son, Clarke, are visiting friends in Paris, this week.

Rev. W. S. Grinstead will preach at Rattles Mills, Sunday, at 3 p. m.

Miss Blanche Bowen spent from Wednesday to Friday, in Paris, with friends.

Dr. Garrett Judy and wife, of Bethel, were the guests of T. D. Judy, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Bailey, of Rose Hill, is the guest of Miss Rena Patterson, near town.

Mrs. Dave Hood and daughter, of Nepton, are visiting Geo. W. McIntyre and family.

Thorton Phillips and wife, of Winchester, visited Henry Phillips, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Sue Bedford has returned from Atlanta. Her father John W. Bedford, Sr., is some better.

Misses Lucylee Allen and Jennie Purcell visited Mrs. Louis Rogers, on Cane Ridge, yesterday.

Jas. Woolms visited Jas. Cummings in Maysville, this week. The latter has been ill for several days.

Jas. A. Butler will build a large implement shed on the corner of his lot purchased of E. T. Beeding.

Mr. Allaband and wife, of Nicholasville, were guests of Hugh Campbell and wife, from Thursday till Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lamb, who buried their little son here Monday, returned to Gallatin, Tenn., Tuesday.

Messrs. J. G. Allen, W. M. Layson, E. P. Clarke and Perry Jefferson were in Cincinnati, this week, on business.

Messrs. Chas. and Ed. Martin and Tom Vinont went to Pointdexter, Wednesday, with twelve dogs for a fox chase.

Will Judy, Jr., sold last week in Louisville eight hogsheads of tobacco for Smith & Griggs, at 9 cents net, at home.

Lewis Shaw, from near Barterville, moved Wednesday into the cottage on Pleasant street vacated by Miss Anna Thompson.

Miss Mattie Barnett will have next week a stock of trimmed hats and bonnets; flowers and ribbons, etc., also a nice lot of Easter goods. Call and see before you buy. (1t)

Jas. M. Collier left Wednesday for New Mexico, where he has been in the mining business for the past five years. His sons, Richard and Will, will also go to New Mexico in a few weeks.

DIED.—In Richmond, Tuesday, Thos. M. Fisher, aged 72 years. He is survived by his wife, (a daughter of the late Abram Barton,) and four daughters and one son. The remains were interred here yesterday.

The cadets of the M. T. S. will have an open session of the Society, Friday evening, March 24th, in the Gymnasium at the M. T. S. building. The Millersburg Orchestra will furnish music. Admission, 10 cents. The Cadets will entertain their friends afterwards in their new reading room. (3t)

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

(From The Mercury.)

Mr. David Haddeson and wife have moved to Plum Lick, Bourbon county.

Mike Berry bought 110 acres of the late Robt. Kincart farm at \$55 per acre at Master Commissioner's sale.

Green Feeback bought the Maher farm of 39 acres sold at the Court House door Monday for \$41 per acre.

The State Board of Equalization has notified Judge Tilton that 16 per cent. has been added to the lands and personal property of Nicholas county, and that they would hear his committee on the 3d of April.

New York, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Fine Cherry Trees.

Don't fail to get a few of the Owen cherry trees.

Large, stately trees: fruit large, black, heart-shaped and delicious. The only kind that do well in the south. You can get one for 25 cents, six for \$1, twenty for \$2.50, 100 for eight dollars, delivered prepaid. Trees one to three years old guaranteed. Address Cherry Mountain Supply Co., Ellenboro, N. C.

Horse Taken Up.

A bay horse came to my place 1/4 mile from Cane Ridge Postoffice, about 6th. He is 10 or 12 years old, 16 hands high, 2 white hind feet. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keep and advertising.

BOB CROUCH,

CANE RIDGE, KY.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE.

One Price, Good Goods, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

These are times when the purchasing power of a Dollar is one of the most important considerations in every family. Even the wealthy can not afford to waste their money and the poor require double duty of every penny.

An article may look ever so cheap when you get it but it must have MERIT to repay you for the good money you spend for it. We ask you to call and examine our goods. Make a purchase. YOUR MONEY BACK if you are not satisfied.

Our initiative supplies are almost exhausted but our facilities for replenishing are unexcelled and our daily new arrivals will interest you. Note following

SPECIAL PRICES:

Ladies 4-ply Linen Collars, 8c.

Men's 4-ply Linen Collars, 8c.

Linen Collars, 12c.

Valenciennes L. cc, 1c per yard.

All-silk Baby Ribbon, 1c per yard.

Sterling Silver Thimble, the genuine article, 15c each.

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE,
429 Main Street.

This space is Reserved for

J. M. RION, The Tenth Street Grocer,

—DEALER IN—

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Country Produce, Etc.

Read his ad in this space Tuesday.

I am now receiving a full line of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SUR-
RIES AND PHAETONS,



Road Wagons of High Grade Work,

And a full line of cheaper grades I am also doing painting. I have a good painter and will see that you get a good job of painting.

JAMES H. HACCARD,

Cor. High and Fourth Sts., - - - Paris Ky.

LIVING REBELS.

Wheaton's Cavalry Attacks a Rebel Stronghold in the Jungle.

Washington Volunteers Capture and Burn Pateros, Meeting With a Sharp Fire While Crossing the River—Our Loss Slight.

MANILA, March 15.—Late Tuesday Wheaton's column encountered the enemy in such force between Pateros and Taguig as to necessitate a change in the original plans. The cavalry attacked a rebel stronghold in the jungle, driving the enemy into Pateros. The Americans had one man killed and three wounded. Scott's battery shelled the city and woods effectively. Later the enemy crossed the river from Pasig. Two companies of the 2d Oregon infantry cleared the right bank after a sharp engagement and then retired with three wounded. In the meantime the Washington volunteers closed in, driving small bodies of the rebels back upon Pateros. One man was killed. During the night the enemy burned the town of Pasig.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade continues the work of clearing out the rebels around Pasig. The Washington volunteers have captured and burned Pateros, meeting with a sharp fire from the enemy while crossing the river.

Wednesday's fighting was like that of the past week, the insurgents occasionally making a stand, but eventually fleeing. Their loss is supposed to have been small, as the Americans were unable to see the enemy in the

progress of the Americans advancing is slow.

Braulis Zorita and Jose Ruiz, the Spanish officers who were recently captured by a military commission for the embezzlement of \$10,548, funds devoted to the maintenance of prisoners, and who were convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of \$2,500 in gold and to undergo three years' imprisonment at hard labor have had the term of imprisonment commuted to six months in view of previous confinement and certain circumstances justifying clemency. Carlos Aymerich, who was charged with them, has been acquitted and released on the ground that he established an alibi.

GERMANY'S RADICAL CHANGE

Emperor William Assumes Supreme Command of the Navy—Office of Commander-in-Chief Lapses.

BERLIN, March 15.—The official Naval gazette has published an imperial order reorganizing the higher administration of the navy. Henceforth the emperor holds supreme command, and the office of commander-in-chief lapses, and the existing staff commander-in-chief becomes subordinate to the emperor. The emperor's staff, besides its ordinary duties, will occupy itself with the special aspects of the presence of foreign ships abroad.

The emperor also announces the appointment of a general inspector of the navy, who will settle certain questions of competence.

MILITARY THE REGULAR ARMY.

National Recruiting Stations Established for the Purpose of Enlisting Men for Uncle Sam's Army.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The following additional recruiting stations have been established for the purpose of enlisting men to fill the regular army up to the maximum of 65,000 allowed by the new army law: Allegheny, Pa.; Charleston, S. C.; Chicago, Dayton, O.; Fort Wayne, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Memphis, Tenn.; Norfolk, Va.; Savannah, Ga.; Seattle, Wash.; St. Paul, Minn.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Sterling, Ill.; and Wheeling, W. Va.

In addition to these stations the war department will have officers at every place where volunteers are mustered to enlist such men as wish to re-enlist in the army.

INTERFERERS ARRESTED.

Suspected Italians Taken in by the Post Office at Boston—They Issued Bogus Five Dollar Treasury Notes.

BOSTON, March 15.—After more than two months of work United States service agents assisted by the police, took into custody Tuesday a number of Italians, who they have every reason to believe have been issuing a great quantity of counterfeit \$5 treasury notes and are the Boston agents of one of the largest and most crafty gangs of counterfeiters that have operated in this country.

Advised to Ratify the Treaty.

MADRID, March 15.—The Correspondence says the cabinet has advised the king to ratify the treaty of peace with the United States without awaiting the reassembling of the cortes.

Ex-Gov. Fletcher Barely Alive.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Ex-Gov. Fletcher of Missouri, who is seriously ill, was in a semi-comatose condition last night and his pulse was

A DESPERATE ENGAGEMENT.

Strongly Fortified Village Northwest of Pasig Captured—Americans Lost Seventeen Wounded.

MANILA, March 16.—The strongly fortified village of Caitai, northwest of Pasig, was captured Wednesday after a desperate fight, by the 20th regular infantry. The Americans lost 17 wounded, while the rebel loss was heavy.

MANILA, March 16.—The insurgents at the outposts and in the trenches beyond Calabean fired several volleys Wednesday night upon the Kansas volunteers and a part of the 4th regulars, desiring, it is supposed, to discover if the American line had been thinned by the movement of Gen. Wheaton's command. The Americans in the trenches replied warmly to the fire.

H. Y. Beecher, of Company A, of the Montana regiment, was killed in the engagement.

A battalion of the 20th regular infantry routed a small band of Filipinos on the Laguna road and some sharpshooters who were firing from a house over which a French flag was flying were dislodged.

A gunboat entered the lake and silenced a one-gun battery in the foothills.

LONDON, March 16.—The Evening News, Wednesday afternoon, publishes the following dispatch from Manila:

"Gen. Wheaton has completely routed the Filipinos and has occupied Pasig, Taguig and Pateros. Several hundred of the enemy were killed and as many were captured.

"Gen. Otis says this is the greatest victory since February 5. The Americans will now press towards Aguinaldo's headquarters."

MANILA, March 16.—Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, commanding the United States flying column, attacked and defeated a force of 2,000 Filipinos at Pasig Wednesday afternoon, inflicting a heavy loss upon them. The American loss was slight. The Americans captured 350 Filipinos. Many bodies of rebels killed in the engagement are floating down the river.

THE SUPPLY HAS RUN SHORT.

New York Banks Are After Small Bills—It Is Hinted That a Bonus Will Be Given and Expressage Paid.

NEW YORK, March 16.—There has been a scarcity of small bills for several weeks among the banks of this city. So pronounced has this become that local banks have made propositions to out-of-town banks with a view to obtaining a supply of small bills for counter use.

Several banks in Cincinnati have been informed that if they desire to remit currency to this city all expenses, including express, rates, will be cheerfully paid. It is even hinted that a bonus will be given besides. Thus far the proposition of the local banks has not met with much success.

THE BECKER WIFE MURDER.

The Sausage Maker Takes Chicago Police to the Place Where He Had Buried the Charred Remains.

CHICAGO, March 16.—August Becker, the sausage maker who confessed Tuesday night to having killed his wife and boiled and burned her body, Wednesday took the police officers to the spot in his yard where he had buried the charred remains. Two baskets of burned bones were found, and Dr. Dorsey Wednesday night identified a portion of them as a human shoulder blade. A small piece of the woman's dress was also found.

Murdered by a Boy.

CINCINNATI, March 16.—A pretty little home on Paxton road, Hyde Park, was the scene Wednesday of one of the most fiendish murders ever committed in Cincinnati. The victim of the diabolical crime was Mrs. Julia Steigler, wife of Anthony Steigler, bookkeeper for the Laidlaw-Dunn-Gordon company. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning Albert Luken, a 16-year-old boy, was arrested at the home of his mother on Lorain avenue. Clifton, by Detectives Jackson and Kincaid for the murder. The instrument used in cutting short the life of Mrs. Steigler was an iron poker three feet long. Robbery was the motive for the terrible crime.

The Storm at Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 16.—The railroads of this section were heavy losers by a storm Tuesday night which followed two days of steady rains. Two divisions of the Southern railway, the Alabama Great Southern and the Chattanooga, Rome and Southern had bad washouts and trains have been delayed for many hours. The officials hope to have the damage repaired by Wednesday night.

Whisky Story Is Denied.

NEW YORK, March 16.—S. M. Rice, president of the American Spirits Manufacturing Co., which controls the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Co., when shown the report from Louisville that the distilleries had left the trust, said: "There is not a word of truth in the story. No distillery has broken away. It would not be possible for any of them to do so. They have been bought and paid for, and are now the property of the Kentucky company."

OPPOSE THE WAR

Appeal to the People of the United States Issued by Prominent Men.

The Filipinos' Freedom and Independence to Be Recognized as Soon as Proper Guarantees Can Be Had of Order and Protection.

Boston, March 15.—An appeal to the people of the United States urging "all lovers of freedom" to co-operate with them in an attempt to induce the government to suspend hostilities in the Philippines and confer with the Philippine leaders with a view to preventing further bloodshed by recognizing their independence upon the guarantee of protection to property by the natives, has been issued over the signature of more than a score of prominent men. The preamble describes the attitude of this government and of President McKinley toward the Filipinos before and since the war and asserts that there is no reason for a change of opinion on the part of the anti-imperialists and on the contrary every reason for a continuance of the protest against the spirit of militarism and force, and they, therefore, urge co-operation to the following ends:

First.—That our government shall take immediate steps toward a suspension of hostilities in the Philippines and a conference with the Philippine leaders, with a view to preventing further bloodshed upon the basis of a recognition of their freedom and independence as soon as proper guarantees can be had of order and protection to property.

Second.—That the government of the United States shall tender an official assurance to the inhabitants of the Philippine islands that they will encourage and assist in the organization of such a government in the islands as the people thereof shall prefer, and that upon its organization in stable manner the United States, in accordance with its traditional and prescriptive policy in such cases, will recognize the independence of the Philippines and its equality among nations and gradually withdraw all naval and military forces.

The signers are ex-Governor George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont; ex-Secretary of State John Sherman, Senator Donnell Caffery, of Louisiana; W. Bourke Cockran, of New York; Wm. H. Fleming, of Georgia; Henry U. Johnson, of Indiana; Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor; Felix Adler, of New York; David Starr Jordan, president Stanford university; Winslow Warren, of Massachusetts; Herbert Welsh, of Pennsylvania; Leonard Woolsey Bain, of Connecticut; Chas. Francis Adams, of Massachusetts; Samuel Bowles, of Massachusetts; I. J. McGinty, of Cornell university; Edward Atkinson, of Massachusetts; Carl Schurz, of New York; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; Hermann Von Holst, of Chicago university; Moorfield Storey, of Massachusetts; Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts; Theodore L. Cuyler, of New York; Thomas Wentworth Higginson, of Massachusetts; Andrew Carnegie, of New York; ex-Senator John G. Carlisle, of New York; Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard university; W. G. Sumner, of Yale college; Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, of New York.

CHICAGO MURDER MYSTERY.

Deep Gashes at Every Joint of a Headless Corpse Found in Lake Michigan, Near Hyde Park.

CHICAGO, March 15.—The headless corpse of a man, mangled and bruised, with one shoe and a bit of rope dangling from the ankle, was found Tuesday morning among the waves of Lake Michigan, near Hyde Park. The police authorities believe that it is a case of murder, and that the rope on the ankle was used to anchor the remains below the surface. Upon investigation it was found that at every joint of the body there was a gash, and the belief is entertained that the body was cut in order to double it up into small compass that it might be more easily carried in a sack or box to the lake. One gash indicates that the spine was severed. The body was badly decomposed, and must have been in the water for several months.

The Castilian Breaks in Two.

YARMOUTH, N. S., March 15.—The Allan line steamer Castilian, which was wrecked on Gannet Ledge Sunday morning while bound from Portland for Liverpool via Halifax, has broken in two just beneath the bridge. She is lying in practically the same position as when she struck. Both ends of the ship have sagged considerably and salvagers are working rapidly in order to save everything of value before a storm comes up.

Coachman's Wealth.

BOSTON, March 15.—The will of Jas. Keough, who died in January, was filed Tuesday. By its provisions \$28,000 is left to charitable institutions. Keough was a coachman in the family of Martin Brimmer, and made his money by real estate investments.

Rev. T. J. Villers Alarmingly Ill.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 15.—Rev. T. J. Villers, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, is alarmingly ill with scarlet fever, supposed to have been contracted at a funeral.

MANY BUILDINGS LEVELLED.

The Suburbs of Birmingham, Ala., Swept by a Severe Storm—Much Damage Wrought to Property.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 15.—A disastrous tornado visited Avondale and Woodlawn, suburbs of Birmingham, at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, doing \$30,000 damage. Passing near the big Avondale cotton mills, which narrowly escaped destruction, it demolished two churches and a row of ten frame houses. Occupants of the latter generally escaped unhurt, fleeing at the approach of the storm.

Frithehman's summer garden was swept away. W. M. Lindsay's flower conservatories were left in ruins. At Woodlawn Mrs. R. C. Foster was ill in bed, with her husband watching at her side. The house was taken from over their heads and the bedstead blown a hundred feet. Foster rescued his wife by seizing her in his arms. She was unhurt. A colored school and Baptist church at Woodlawn were destroyed; also several stores, machine shops and 20 dwellings. A heavy anvil was lifted from its pedestal in Wood's machine shop and carried 20 feet.

The wind blew a fearful gale, and great havoc is believed to have been wrought further up Jones' Valley. A number of people were more or less injured, but no fatalities are reported. Several buildings in Birmingham were damaged by windows and skylights being blown out. The Sloss furnace stockhouse was destroyed. The path of the storm proper was only 100 feet wide, and the full force of it narrowly missed Birmingham, passing through the eastern outskirts of the city.

Mrs. Annie Johnson was buried beneath the wreckage of her home, and had to be dug out. She is in a critical condition. Arthur Higgins, a boy, was hurt under the timbers of his fallen home. He had an arm broken and is otherwise seriously hurt. Terrible rain fell, and all trains between Birmingham and Greenville, Miss., have been abandoned because of washouts. Other railroads also suffered.

CLERICAL FORCE REDUCED.

One Hundred and Twenty Employees Reduced in Grade and 59 Discharged From the Government Service.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—There was a heavy reduction in the clerical force of the war department Wednesday, 120 employees being reduced in grade and 59 being discharged from the government service. The reason was the reduced state of appropriations for their employment. These clerks and messengers were employed as a special force to meet the emergency caused by the war, being directly appointed and without reference to civil service rules and were mainly women. Consequently there were some exhibitions of genuine distress on the announcement of the departments' order.

ARE ON THE WAY TO CUBA.

Postmaster General Smith, Assistant Postmaster General Bristow and C. E. Dawson Will Visit the Island.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—A party of postal officials, comprising Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, Chief Beavers, of the salary and allowance division, and Mr. Clarence E. Dawson, secretary to the postmaster general, left here Wednesday afternoon for Cuba via Tampa.

The postmaster general's mission is to confer with Director of Posts Rathbone at Havana over important matters affecting the postal service on the island. The party probably will be away about a week.

ALLEGED SHARPERS CAUGHT.

Two Said to Belong to a Notorious Gang Arrested—It Is Said They Have Swindled Merchants Out of \$50,000.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Mrs. Ruth Howard, 28 years old, and Herman Cohen, 30 years old, a broker, both of Brooklyn, were arrested Wednesday on the charge of grand larceny. It is alleged by the police that these two prisoners belong to a notorious gang of swindlers which operated last month under the name of W. B. Deming & Co., at 22 Broadway. During their short stay in that place it is said that they swindled merchants in this city and elsewhere out of nearly \$50,000.

The Ratification of the Treaty.

MADRID, March 16.—The cabinet council Wednesday evening decided that the treaty of peace with the United States should be ratified immediately after the dissolution of the cortes, which will probably be decreed Thursday. The elections to the new chamber will be fixed for April 16 and to the senate for April 30, the new cortes to reassemble on May 2.

Dr. Self About To Start For Samoa.

BERLIN, March 16.—Dr. Self, who has been named by the German government to replace Dr. Joannes Raffel as president of the municipal council at Apia, is about to start for Samoa, via London and Washington, calling on officials concerned at both places.

Appointed National Bank Examiner.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—William D. Frazer, of Warsaw, Ind., has been appointed national bank examiner for Indiana, vice O. M. Packard, resigned.

HAS CONFESSED.

August A. Becker Killed His Wife and Chopped Her Body to Pieces.

The Murderer First Boiled the Bones and Pieces of Flesh in a Large Kettle Until Nothing Was Left That Resembled a Human Body.

CHICAGO, March 15.—August A. Becker, the sausage maker, who has been under arrest for four weeks on a charge of murdering his wife, made a full confession Tuesday night. He said that he cut his wife to pieces and burned the remains in a stove.

Becker, when first arrested, admitted killing his wife, but declared he pushed her off the Randolph street viaduct into the lake and that she was drowned. The police have never placed any reliance in the drowning confession and have kept up their work on the idea that Becker had killed the woman in his house and made away with the body. The finding of a portion of a human lung three days ago in Becker's barn put strength in their theory, and late Tuesday night they induced Becker to confess. In his confession Becker said he had killed his wife by striking her on the head with a hatchet in the kitchen of his home. He then cut the body to pieces and boiled it in a large kettle. After watching the disintegration of the remains for several hours, and when nothing was left that resembled a human body, Becker says he took what remained and burned it in a red hot stove, the fire having been prepared by him. The bones which would not burn he buried on the prairie near his home. January 27 was the date Becker says he committed the murder. He asserts the crime was not premeditated, but that he quarreled with his wife on the afternoon of that date and in the heat of passion he struck her on the head with the hatchet. Only one blow was needed to cause death, and after that had been struck, the sausage maker says he thought of the way to dispose of the remains of his wife in order to destroy all chances of detection.

The piece of lung and a portion of calico which were found under the barn and which the police believed to be strong evidence against Becker, he says, could not be any part of the body of his wife as he is certain that he destroyed every particle of flesh, and he maintains the dress which she wore was also entirely burned.

The police will look for the woman's bones Wednesday. They refuse to tell at present the location of the spot where Becker says they are buried.

WAS GIVEN A PRACTICAL TEST

The Sectional System of Third Rail for Street Cars Pronounced a Success in Every Way.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The Murphy sectional system of third rail the invention of Capt. John McLeod Murphy, was given a practical test at Manhattan Beach Tuesday afternoon and the opinions expressed by all those who witnessed the tests were to the effect that the trial was a success in every way.

The car operated Tuesday afternoon demonstrated its ability to move at all grades of speed through snow closely packed over the rails to the height of several inches and through dirt heaped up in the same way. It is claimed for this system that it does away with overhead wires and costly conduits and that the line leakage does not exceed and ½ per cent. in this way, greatly decreasing the operating expenses of the road.

MAKING SMOKELESS POWDER

The Manufacturers of the Explosive Will Not in Any Way Compete With Private Manufacturers.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The navy department is ready to take whatever steps may be necessary in carrying out the provisions of the naval bill for the purchase of smokeless powder during the coming year. It is not intended to antagonize the commercial interests involved in this line of manufacture by throwing the whole burden of production upon the government plants. The government has a plant at Indian Head, which, when completed, will turn out a maximum product of about 3,000 pounds a day. But this will in no way compete with the private manufacturers.

Death of a Conspirator.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 15.—According to the latest advices from the Orient, Howie, the hero of the abortive scheme to blow up the Japanese fleet during the war with China, committed suicide by jumping from a steamer in mid-ocean. Howie was an American.

Murderer Lewis Hanged.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 15.—Robert Lewis was hanged here Tuesday for the murder of Charles Haynes. The hanging took place in the execution room of the "Tower," the new jail, on the gallows built by Lewis two years ago, when employed as a workman.

Shot Himself in the Head.

MR. VERNON, O., March 15.—Aaron Cornell, aged 41, an employee of the Spearman greenhouse, Tuesday afternoon shot himself in the head with a pistol.

"Out of Sight Out of Mind."

In other months we forget the harsh winds of Spring. But they have their use, as some say, to blow out the bad air accumulated after Winter storms and Spring thaws. There is far more important accumulation of badness in the veins and arteries of humanity, which needs Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great Spring Medicine clarifies the blood as nothing else can. It cures scrofula, kidney disease, liver troubles, rheumatism and kindred ailments. Thus it gives perfect health, strength and appetite for months to come.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also." MICHAEL BOYLE, 3473 Denny Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Dyspepsia—"Complicated with liver and kidney trouble, I suffered for years with dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty." J. B. EVERTON, Main Street, Auburn, Me.

Hip Disease—"Five running sores on my hip caused me to use crutches. Was confined to bed every winter. Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life, as it cured me perfectly. Am strong and well." ANNE ROBERT, 49 Fourth St., Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PROTECTING HER INTERESTS.

She Had Been "Scriminated" Against and Wanted Some Points on Law.

"Mistuh," said the very large colored woman, stopping a man who was leaving the District buildings, "I wants ter state a case."

"I'm not a lawyer, auntie."

"Tain' no law case. I ain' gwinter sue nobody. I jes' wants to know what my rights is an' how to git 'em."

"You see any of the attaches here, if it's government business?"

"I ain't got no piece o' paper to shove in at de window so's ter git noticed. But I's bein' scriminated ag'in."

"What's the trouble?" was the kindly inquiry.

"I ain' gittin' proper 'tention. Ev'ny one in awhile I hyah's it read out o' de paper dat somebody has got a celout'n 'is hydrant."

"Well, an ell is a very cleanly sort of creature. It doesn't do any harm."

"You didn't fink I was a-skyah of 'em, did you? De case I wants ter lay befo' de government is dis. I pays extra rent to kiver de water tax. I's had a hydrant in my back yahd foh fourteen years, an' I ain' nebbor got no cel yit. What I wants to know is, how does dey 'tribute dem cels? Is they prizes or is dey favoritisms or what is dey? If dar's any cels comin' to me, I's hyah wif my basket, ready to take 'em home, right now, on se we ain' got no money to buy meat an' we's kin' of hongry foh feesh, anyhow."—Washington Star.

Something very soothing in the use of St. Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia, Subdues and cures.

MRS. COOPER,

The Most Famous Sculptress in the World, Entirely Cured by Pe-ru-na.



MRS. M. C. COOPER.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, London, England, is undoubtedly one of the greatest living sculptors. She has modeled busts of half the nobility of England, and is now in Washington making busts of distinguished Americans. Mrs. Cooper has just completed a bust of Mrs. Belva Lockwood, which is now in the Corcoran Art Gallery. Ruskin, the great artist, placed Mrs. Cooper as one of the greatest sculptors and painters of this century. Mrs. Cooper is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na and in a letter dated January 26, written from Washington, says the following: "I take pleasure in recommending Pe-ru-na for earache and la grippe. I have suffered for months and after the use of one bottle of Pe-ru-na I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Send for a free book on earache entitled "Health and Beauty." This book is written especially for women, and will be found to be of great value to every woman. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

FOR 14 CENTS

Wish to gain this year \$20.00 new customers, and hence offer 1 Pkg. 13 Day Reading, 10c
1 Pkg. Early Spring Catalogue, 10c
1 Pkg. "The Best of the Best," 10c
1 Pkg. Long Light's Cucumber, 10c
1 Pkg. Salzer's Best Lettuce, 10c
1 Pkg. California Fig Tomato, 10c
1 Pkg. Early Dinner Onion, 10c
1 Pkg. Brilliant Flower Seeds, 10c

Worth \$1.00, for 14 cents, \$1.00
Above 10 pkgs. worth \$1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice & 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seed you will never get along without them. Onion Seed 6c, and 20c a lb. Potatoes at 1c. 10c a lb. Catalogue alone 5c. No. 1 JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

A RURAL OPINION.

The poets that are singin' of the harvest
"rich an' sweet,"
Never worked at fodder-pullin', shuckin'
corn or threshin' wheat;
The distance sorter dazies, but a feller's
fancy falls
When he's put to pickin' cotton, haulin'
hay or splittin' rails.

In the cities they are singin' of "the music
in the bells,"
The everlastin' ringin' of the pesky cattle-
bells;
But they'd sorter change the meter—with
their hands as soft as silk—
If you made 'em drive the cattle home an'
give 'em cows to milk!

They make you tired talkin' 'bout "the
noble sons of toll,"
The "honorin' heroes" that are till-
in' of the soil;
But it sets me down to thinkin': If that
labor-lovin' crowd
Had hands one-half as horny, would they
blow their horns so loud?

It's distance makes 'em do it; they write
by city rule;
They praise a Texas pony, make an an-
gel of a mule;
But I tell you, feller citizens, 'twould make
'em change their style
If ever we could run 'em down an' plow
'em all awhile!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE CARUTHERS
AFFAIR

By
WILL
HARBEN

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a box. Hand bears marks of finger nails mutilated to sharp points. Lampkin recalls report of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is betrothed to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantini, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show as he was called out of town by pressing business. She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet desires to help him, and with her aunt goes to his studio. Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantini. Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this. Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades. Dr. Lampkin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room. Hendricks' unknown enemy had tried to chloroform him in his sleep. Detective had waked just in time, but was wounded by pistol shot before he could prevent his assailant's escape. Hendricks calls on his friend, Dr. Lampkin, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body. Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight. Notes graphologist examines handwriting of this letter and says it is genuine. During a call on Sergt. Deulian, detective of police department, Hendricks comes into possession of cuff with words written in blood over Gielow's name to effect that he was innocent, starting and ending, "Going to Gielow's studio, Henri identifies cuff as his master's. Henri tells of strange influence Bantini had over Gielow. Hendricks comes to conclusion Bantini was the murderer, and through hypnotism made Gielow confess both in person to Henri and by letters to others. Hendricks and Lampkin go to Kola's retreat. Kola tells them Gielow is dead, and to prove his supernatural powers claims he can go to detective's home in his astral body and bring back a Bible Hendricks asked for.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Lampkin glanced at Hendricks and cautiously approached Kola and bent over him. He opened his vest and shirt and made an examination of his respiration and heart. When he looked again at Hendricks his face was almost pale.

"If he has a particle of vitality in him I can't detect it," he said, grimly. "I wish I had a stethoscope. Hang it, this sort of thing always did too big a hold on me."

Hendricks smiled.

"It's only a trick," he said. "When he opens his eyes he will make some excuse. I saw I had him when I mentioned that Bible. He tried to make me select something else."

But Lampkin only shook his head.

"How could he have succeeded if you had named something else?" he questioned. "If he had been able to bring anything you had mentioned I should have considered it miraculous. You know we members of the Physical Research society hold ourselves in readiness to investigate any claims of this kind and not to discredit them till we prove them false."

"We are both wasting time," said Hendricks. "He couldn't do what he proposes in a thousand years. He tried to back out when I mentioned the Bible."

Just then they heard a strain of far-off music like that which had followed the stroke of the bell, and then the room suddenly became absolutely dark. The music ceased; the solemn-toned bell struck. At that instant the detective felt something placed in his hands, and the lights flashed up.

"Well!" exclaimed Lampkin, tentatively, and then he simply stared at the rigid face of his friend. Hendricks made an effort to smile, but his features produced only a grimace.

"What is that?" asked Lampkin, pointing to the object in the detective's lap.

"My Bible," said Hendricks.

"Are you sure?" asked the doctor.

Hendricks opened it and examined it, his fingers quivering.

"There is no doubt about it," said he, and he shrugged his shoulders, and tried to smile.

"Are you superstitious?" asked Lampkin.

"Very," was the sheepish answer. "A great phenologist once told me that I was well-balanced in everything excepting that. I have been fighting against it all my life, but such a thing as this—ugh!"

Nothing more was said just then, for the doctor had pointed to the returning flush in the Indian's face. Hendricks sat holding the Bible between his legs, evidently worried and chagrined over what had occurred. Kola's breast began to rise and fall gently, and then he opened his eyes. His gaze rested on the detective.

"Are you satisfied?" he said, feebly, almost in a whisper.

Hendricks said nothing.

"My God, I want you to believe in me, my good friend," Kola went on, "for unless you have faith you will not heed my warning."

"Your warning?" fell from Lampkin's lips.

"My warning!" repeated the Indian.

"Just now, Hendricks, while I was in your house, I saw indications of two attempts which have been made on your life. Both came very near killing you. But that is not all. I saw plainly that your fate will be the most awful one ever met by man. Your death will be through the most lingering torture, and it will involve your mother. It lies right in your path. Unless you leave New York at once you and your mother will fall at the hands of these unknown enemies. It is the truth, as God is my Master."

Hendricks had paled, and Lampkin saw that his hands were still quivering, but no word came from him.

Kola had sat up, but suddenly he threw himself back on the couch.

"Oh, I am so weak," he groaned. "Hendricks, I have been fighting the forces against you, and it has done me up. I can't say more."

The Indian closed his eyes. The bell overhead struck three times, and Kola's attendant ran in excitedly.

"He's exhausted!" he cried, in a startled tone. "No more talk! He moos sleep, big much sleep." He placed his dusky finger on his lower lip and added in a hissing whisper: "No talk more to-night—tomorrow, maybe, perhaps. Now sleep! No noise. Me hees doctor."

The two visitors rose, and taking their hats they tip-toed from the room.

Reaching the outside, they walked side by side nearly to the carriage without a word between them. Just before they reached the vehicle, Lampkin suddenly broke into a laugh.

"I'll treat you to the best dinner ever served if you won't tell this on me," he said.

Hendricks paused and stared at him fixedly.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"You and Kola certainly did work me," he continued to laugh. "I see it all now. It is a job put up on me. You promised me an interesting evening out here, and between you and your elum you gave it to me. Oh, I never was so badly sold! I would have sworn that you were actually excited yourself."

Hendricks made no reply for an instant, then he laid his hand over the Bible he still held.

"Before God, and with my hand on this book, I swear that I cannot account for what occurred. The blasted exhibition and—and his bloody warning has knocked me completely off my feet. As I told you, superstition is my weakest point."

"You have reason to be concerned," declared Lampkin as he preceded him into the carriage. "I think what has happened to-night before our eyes would agitate my scientific friends. I almost feel like imploring you to desist in your efforts and leave New York for awhile anyway."

"Nothing could turn me from this case," said Hendricks. "I have pledged my honor on seeing it through. I admit I feel a little upset to-night—not on my own account, you know, but what he said about my mother was not pleasant. I have long had a secret fear that she would sooner or later fall a victim to some enemy of mine."

CHAPTER XV.

It was one o'clock when the detective reached home. He started upstairs to his room, but, noticing a light under the closed door of the library, he went in and found his mother bowed before the fire.

"Why, mother!" he said, chidingly, as she rose to meet him. "This will never do! You must not sit up for me again."

And as he took her face in his hands and kissed her, he added: "You have been crying. I declare I shall simply give up my night work. I will not cause you such uneasiness. You were afraid something had happened to me."

"No, Minard," she said. "It was something else. Really I have not worried about you to-night. On the other hand, I have been sitting here praying for your success. To-night after dinner I came here and sat down to read. About nine o'clock I fell asleep. At 11 I was awakened by a ring at the door. It was Miss Huntington. She was alone, and implored me to let her talk to me. She came in and sat down by me, and told me all about her great trouble. Then she begged me to let her wait here till you came home, so that she might know if you had found out anything since she heard from you. She has just left, I persuaded her to go back. She is such a sweet young lady. She put her head in my lap and when she began to cry I couldn't help doing so, to save my life. Minard, she reminds me so much of your sister. If Lucy had lived, and Jack had been like Mr. Gielow is, it would have been the same with her. Oh, son, I have opposed your dangerous career all along, but somehow to-night, since I have talked with her, I feel as mothers must feel when they send their sons off to battle. I am so thankful that God has given me a boy who can do so much good and save others so much pain. Is there a single bit of hope for her?"

"There is nothing new," Hendricks answered. "There is a bare chance that something may turn up in the morning. I shall do all I can."

She followed him to the foot of the stairs.

"Don't let my fears hinder you," she said, as her old hands clung to his arms. "I shall never be satisfied if you don't do something for the poor girl. She has won my heart completely."

Her voice was husky with emotion, and it touched him. He turned to the hatrack to hang up his overcoat, but it slipped from his fingers and the Bible in one of the pockets drew it heavily to the floor.

"What is that in your pocket?" Mrs. Hendricks asked as he picked up the coat.

"Oh, I forgot," he said. "It is my Bible; put it away, please."

"Your Bible?" she exclaimed, as she took it into her hand. "Ah, that proves me wrong again. I shall never allow my intuition to make me wrongfully suspect anyone again."

"What are you talking about, mother?" He reached up and raised the flame of the gas jet over his head.

"I am almost ashamed to confess it," she answered, with a touch of shame. "You know I have so often told you that I did not trust your friend Kola."

"Yes, yes?" quickly.

"And you always seemed to feel so much when I referred to it. Well, while you were in Boston he called nearly every day to ask when you would return, and one day I saw him examining your Bible on the table where it lay in the library, and after he had gone I missed it. The girl had been dusting the room and said she had not seen it."

Minard, I actually suspected your friend of taking it. I have intended to mention the fact of its being lost, but so much has happened of late that I forgot it."

Hendricks stared at her perplexedly, but there was too much to solve in a moment, so he kissed her and said:

"Oh, Kola is all right, he only wanted to play a little harmless trick on me and Lampkin. He returned it of his own accord to-night."

"I am glad I was wrong," said Mrs. Hendricks, and he ascended the stairs and went into his room.

CHAPTER XVI.

When Gielow and Count Bantini left the studio on the night the murder was committed, they stealthily descended to the street by means of the dimly lighted stairway rather than by the elevator.

Gielow started in the direction of the elevator, but the count grasped his arm and hastily drew him along one of the darkest corridors.

"Not that way, fool!" he said between his teeth. "Do you want to expose

yourself to the view of everybody in the gaslight? You have not a moment to spare. The police and Hendricks are on your track."

"No, not a moment to spare," echoed the artist in a listless, dreamy tone, and he stopped, leaned against the wall and looked back towards the studio.

The count caught him roughly by the arm and shook him violently.

"I tell you the murder has been discovered!" he hissed in the ear of the artist.

"The murder?" repeated Gielow, "the murder, you say?"

"Yes, you remember killing Caruthers."

"Yes, I suppose so. It seems to me—and yet—"

"Come on," burst from the lips of the count. "Come on, or you'll be arrested. If you don't hurry I'll leave you."

"Don't do that!" pleaded the artist in a gentle, submissive voice. And he took the count's arm as they went down the stairs. "It seems to me that I struck him at the club, but I can't remember."

"Come on," again interrupted the count. "I'll explain it all when you get to a place of safety."

When they reached the street Gielow lagged behind again.

"Where are you going?" he asked. "I am sleepy, and—cold."

The count lost patience, and putting a hand on each of Gielow's shoulders, he turned him roughly to him.

"Look me in the eyes," he commanded. "No, right in the eyes! There now, you remember killing Caruthers?"

"Yes, the scoundrel," was the artist's slow reply. "Yes, I killed him."

"Then come on, they are after you."

A look of terror spread over Gielow's visage. He quickened his steps, and together they turned into a dark, unfrequented alley. Here a two-horse carriage stood in the shadow of a high wall. A man wearing a slouch hat, and a long fur tunic, the wide collar of which hid the back part of his head, and the lower half of his face, stood near the vehicle whipping his body with his arms to keep warm.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, and then an oath broke from him.

"Sh!" hissed the count apologetically. "I know we were slow, but it couldn't be avoided."

The man continued to grumble, and began to get his reins ready.

"Get in; get in!" said Bantini to Gielow, and when the artist had obeyed he leaned into the carriage and said: "You are sleepy. There, that's right; lean back and sleep. Sleep! Sleep!"

"He's all right now, and we'll have no more trouble," the count said, in a conciliatory tone, to the driver.

"Did he go through it all right?" asked the man, with a foreign accent.

"Beautifully, beautifully, and we would have been here before this, but just after he made the confession I lost control of him for a moment and he got at a decanter of brandy and drank about a pint of it. I cannot do a thing with a subject under the influence of spirits. But I got him away before it was too late. We are safe. His sudden flight and confession will place us beyond suspicion."

"The servant may never admit to the police that his master confessed," said the other, distrustfully.

"In that event I shall testify that the confession was made in my presence; then Henri will be obliged to swear to what took place or run the risk of being convicted of perjury."

"Ah, true!" answered the man; "unless you become afraid to 'face the music,' as they say in this country."

The count laughed as he climbed into the carriage.

"We must hurry now," he said. "When you know what my next move is, you will say that no human being on earth could implicate me."

"All right," came from the driver's seat in a more satisfied tone. "I am trusting it to you."

As Bantini sat down by Gielow, the latter stirred and muttered something.

"Sleep, sleep!" commanded the count, taking the limp hand of the artist and stroking it with his own. "There, that's right!" And, as Gielow leaned back in the corner again, the carriage began to move. The count took out a cigarette, drew down the curtain, struck a match, and began to smoke.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Boston Romance.

There stands in a suburb of Boston, U. S., a house, the doors and windows of which are nailed up and have not been opened for upward of 30 years. The story is a sad one. The house was built by a young man who intended to take his bride home to it. His capital was not sufficient, and he mortgaged the house as he built it, purposing, as his means increased, to gradually pay off the sum borrowed. The intended bride was aware of the arrangement, and fully acquiesced in it. When the wedding day was appointed, the Rousseau ready, and the house finished, he took the lady out from Boston to inspect it. After going over the house he presented her with the title deed. Knowing his circumstances, she was astonished that he had actually paid for it. He explained that, after buying a ticket in a lottery, he had drawn the first prize, which just covered the cost of the house. The young lady protested that she would not take a home obtained by gambling, and refused the deed. His arguments were of no avail. She remained obdurate. When they left the house he locked the door and threw the key into the brook near by. The next day he boarded up the windows, and only spiders and mice have ever occupied it. The man never married; he became wealthy, but is a wanderer on the face of the earth. The lady never married; she is still living, poor and an invalid.—Modern Society.

His Prize.

Commodore Chauncey, during the war of 1812, commanded for a time the fleet on Lake Ontario, and had the extreme ill fortune of never during that period exchanging a hostile shot with the enemy. There were a great many uncharitable enough to blame the commodore for this, believing that he was rather anxious that this should be the case. Some time after the war, he was placed in charge of the navy yard, and one day caught a youngster with a basket, gathering chips. Walking up to him he snatched the basket and roughly ordered him to leave the premises while he confiscated the basket for the owner's presumption of entering forbidden ground. The little fellow backed away until assured that he was beyond danger, when he called out: "Keep the basket if you want. It's the only prize you ever took!"—Detroit Free Press.

An Inapt Quotation.

Mr. Russell, in his "Collections and Recollections," tells this story of an inappropriate quotation: "The leading citizen of a seaside town erected some iron benches on the sea front, and, with a view to combine the commemoration of his own beneficence with the giving a profitable turn to the thoughts of the public, inscribed on the backs: 'These seats were presented to the town of Shingleton by Joseph Bugigius, Esq., J. P. for this borough.' 'The sea is his and he made it.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Moral Effect of Being an Ancestor

"Oh, why," exclaimed the robber baroness, mournfully, "don't you reform?" The robber baron kissed her fondly and laughed. "What I do now," he answered, with much gavity, "won't make any difference a thousand years hence." Yes, she could understand that; for in a thousand years he would doubtless be somebody's ancestor, and it would be immaterial whether he had stolen sheep or sawed cordwood for a living.—Detroit Journal.

Her Chance.

"My heart is on fire," he cried as he dropped to his knees before the beautiful maiden.

"Well," she coolly replied, "they keep splendid ice cream soda just around the corner."—Chicago Daily News.

FIGHTING IN SAMOA LIKELY.

Mataafa People Threaten to Burn Malletoa Villages in the Island of Savaii—British Cruiser Goes to the Scene.

APIA, Samoa, March 10, via Auckland, New Zealand, March 16.—Owing to threats by the Mataafa people to burn the Malletoa villages in the island of Savaii unless they sent taxes levied upon them and a number of soldiers to support Mataafa, the British consul visited Savaii on the British cruiser Porpoise, and the commander of that vessel threatened to shell the villages of Mataafa's followers if peace was disturbed.

The British and American consuls have issued proclamations denying the rumors in circulation to the effect that Mataafa had been recognized and threatening strong action if the provisional government interferes with the loyalists.

The German consul refused to join with the British and American representatives, and issued a proclamation upholding the provisional government and denying that there had been any interference by the Malletoa party. He added to this document an extraordinary paragraph expressing the hope that the provisional government "would be able to encounter the danger caused anew to the peace of the country and the safety of the inhabitants by the English and American proclamation."

This has put more heart into the rebels and therefore numbers of armed warriors are gathering.

The United States cruiser Philadelphia, Adm. Kautz commanding, has arrived here, and the admiral has held extended consultations with the various consuls, Chief Justice Chambers and Capt. Sturdee, of the Porpoise.

The provisional government has removed the Malletoa prisoners to a stronghold on the mainland, firing volleys over their heads during the transfer in order to intimidate them.

A friendly feeling is shown by officers and men of the American and British navies here. The American admiral convened a meeting of the consuls, the chief justice and the captains of the various warships, including Germans, aboard the flagship and it is probable the result will be the presentation of an ultimatum. It is generally thought that fighting is likely to occur.

ROBBERY, ARSON, MURDER.

A Texas Robs a Store, Fires the Building, Returns Home, Murders His Wife and Commits Suicide.

WACO, Tex., March 16.—Ed Bean, at Baton, 25 miles south of here, after a night spent in robbery and arson, attacked his wife, in a fit of jealousy, about daylight Wednesday morning. The woman fled from their home through the principal street of the town pursued by her frantic husband armed with a shotgun and a revolver. The man approached near enough to the fleeing woman to make sure of his aim when he fired a load of shot into her head. As she fell face down he emptied the second barrel into her body, after which he fired a bullet from the pistol into his own head, blowing out his brains. Few people were astir and the deed was done before any of the horror-stricken spectators could interfere. The sound of the shots had scarcely died away when flames were seen issuing from the big hardware store of Wilson & Austin, which was totally destroyed with its stock. An examination showed that the weapons used by Bean had evidently set fire to the place after obtaining the weapons and ammunition with which to kill the woman. The loss on the hardware, stock and store is about \$25,000, with \$5,000 insurance.

TO MUSTER OUT VOLUNTEERS

Camp Meade Being Re-Established and the Volunteers Will Be Mustered Out There Hereafter.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The re-establishment of Camp Meade, near Middletown, Pa., for the muster out of volunteer troops is going rapidly forward. An officer of the quarter-master's department has been there some time and is putting the camp in condition for occupancy of the troops. Wednesday Maj. Harry Wilkins, chief commissary of subsistence at New York, was ordered to Camp Meade to purchase and have on hand supplies to feed the troops when they reach Camp Meade. The difficulty that has already been encountered in southern ports has hastened matters at Meade.

Nine Negroes Shot Down by a Mob.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 16.—A special from Palmetto, Ga., says: Nine Negroes charged with arson were shot down by a mob at 2 o'clock Thursday morning. No further particulars are known as yet.

A Car Plunges Into the River.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 16.—A car on the Millbury division of the Worcester & Suburban railway ran off the track from McGowan's bridge and plunged into the Blackstone river at 10 o'clock Wednesday night. Three persons were drowned and one injured.

Frontier Skirmish.

MOSCOW, March 16.—A serious skirmish has taken place on the Turko-Serbian frontier between Serbian and Macedonian forces. A number were killed and wounded on each side.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—3:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:55am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 12:55pm 9:30pm 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 1:55pm 9:50pm 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:55pm 9:50pm 6:50pm
Ar Washington..... 8:55am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:55am 5:40pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:00pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:55am 3:45pm
Ar Frankfort..... 9:00am 6:20pm 4:10pm 1:55pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:00am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,

Agent L. & N. R. R.,
GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.
Div. Pass. Agent,
Lexington,

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT
DE. ENH. 9TH. 18. 3.

EAST BOUND.

| | No. 1. | No. 3. | No. 5. |
|------------------|--------|--------|--------|
| | Pass. | Pass. | Mixed. |
| Lv Frankfort | 7:00am | 3:40pm | 1:00pm |
| Lv Elkhorn | 7:10am | 3:50pm | 1:10pm |
| Lv Switzer | 7:15am | 4:00pm | 1:15pm |
| Lv Stamping Grnd | 7:20am | 4:10pm | 1:20pm |
| Lv Devalis | 7:30am | 4:15pm | 1:25pm |
| Lv Johnson | 7:35am | 4:20pm | 1:30pm |
| Lv Georgetown | 7:40am | 4:25pm | 1:35pm |
| Lv C. & R. Depot | 7:45am | 4:30pm | |

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc. payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.
We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Democratic State Convention.

At a meeting held by the Democratic State Executive Committee in Lexington, March 8th, 1899, it was ordered that a State Convention be held in Louisville on Wednesday, June 21, 1899, for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for State offices to be voted for November 7th, 1899, the convention to be called to order at 11 a. m.

Delegates to said convention shall be chosen at the various county court-houses in counties having but one legislative district, of which due notice shall be given by the various County Committees. In counties having more than one legislative district there shall be a convention for each legislative district, to be held at some convenient point to be indicated by the Chairman of the Legislative District Committee, who shall advertise in the local papers the location for said convention at least ten days prior to the date fixed by this committee. Said county and legislative district convention at least ten days prior to the date fixed by this committee. Said county and legislative district convention shall be held at 2 o'clock p. m., standard time, on June 17th, 1899. Said convention shall be called to order by the Chairman of the respective County or Legislative District Committees.

The basis of representation of each county to the said State Convention shall be one delegate for each 200 votes and fraction of 100 or more votes cast for the head of the ticket in the Presidential election in 1896, provided that each county shall have at least one delegate vote. All known Democrats and others who supported W. J. Bryan for President, and those who pledge themselves to support the nominees of State convention, shall be entitled to participate in the county or legislative district conventions.

P. P. JOHNSON, Chm
R. OWEN COCHRAN, Sec.

HUSBANDS and fathers are now living in fear of an Easter bonnet trust. They can get tips from the milliners.

GOV. BRADLEY is recuperating at Mt. Clemens, Mich., where he will remain for three weeks to be treated for gout. He hopes to be able soon to take an active part in the State campaign.

The Fayette grand jury has indicted Jack Chinn as "a common nuisance," for using loud, profane, indecent and obscene language, and challenging C. J. Bropston, in the lobby of the Phoenix Hotel. And hearty "amens" are heard from every section.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Talbot Bros. have about fifteen horses in training on their farm near Paris. They will probably begin the racing season at Newport.

Ireland Bros. will have about six horses in training this season. Their horses will be campaigned with the strings of other owners.

SPRING SUITS.

Do you want a Spring Suit made to order? If you do come to us. While in Baltimore purchasing our stock of Ready to Wear Clothing we made arrangements with the Largest and best Merchant Tailor there to do our work.

We are now prepared to show the swellest and most complete line of samples ever offered in this community—Ranging in price from \$1 to \$40.

Give us a trial and we will convince you of our Superior Tailoring and work.

PARKER & JAMES,
CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vow.

W. T. Kimes, of Paris, was married to Miss Martha D. Cameron, in Carlisle Wednesday at the residence of Mox Metzger.

Wm. P. Sickles and Miss Margaret B. Lane, of Lexington, eloped to New Albany, Ind., Wednesday and were married.

Rev. Charles Allen Thomas, the brilliant young pastor of the Broadway Christian Church, of Louisville, and Miss Frances Carrick, a handsome and popular society favorite of Scott county, were united in marriage Wednesday by a quiet ceremony at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Helen Carrick, near Newtown. They left immediately for Louisville, and will be located at the Galt House for a while.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

To the wife of Samuel Brannon, a son.

In this city to the wife of Prof. E. W. Weaver, a son.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Prof. H. R. Blaisdell, principal of the Covington High School, and formerly principal of the Paris City School, died Tuesday at Christ Hospital where he been receiving treatment for kidney trouble. He was prominent in Masonic circles and was a member of the Scott street M. E. Church. His remains were taken to Maysville for interment. Prof. Blaisdell was an excellent gentleman who will be pleasantly remembered by many Parisians.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Forum.

"CYRANO DE BERGERAC."
Edmond Rostand's famous play "Cyrano de Bergerac," which has been the reigning dramatic sensation of the season, will be produced at the Paris Grand Opera House Tuesday night, the 21st, by Mr. Willard Newell and his company of players. The title part will of course be assumed by Mr. Newell, who is said to have made a very favorable impression in the part recently at Indianapolis. The character of "Roxane" will be taken by Miss Vail de Vernon. The sale of seats will begin Monday morning at Brooks' drug store. There is considerable curiosity among the local theatre-goers to see the famous play.

THE WARGRAPH.

The Lexington Herald yesterday said of the "Wargraph," which will be the attraction at the opera house to-night: "The wargraph pictures presented at the theater Wednesday afternoon and evening were a pronounced success and delighted all who saw them. The pictures are of the animated kind and besides presenting interesting views of the war with Spain, show likenesses of Hobson, Sampson, Dewey and other war celebrities, together with pictures of the dancing girl dancing the skirt dance, and pictures of celebrated statuary. These pictures are very interesting to the children and a large number attended the matinee."

A Louisville saloon is working the "one fried oyster with each drink" scheme with variations. It gives "one striped collar with each drink." We thought those collars would drive men to drink.

SEED oats, heavy and large grain, for sale by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

Durkee's Mourning Starch, for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially mourning goods. (tf) F. B. McDERMOTT.

The broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the finest makes on our shelves. (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Rabbi Wise Honored.

At the conclusion of the work of the Central Conference of American Rabbis in Cincinnati Tuesday, the President, Rabbi Isaac M. Wise, who is known to many citizens of Paris, was showered with honors in celebration of his eightieth birthday. He was presented with a handsome gavel, several loving cups, and other testimonials of esteem. Rev. Howard Henderson made a speech of congratulation in behalf of the Methodist ministers of Cincinnati.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Gen. Wheeler and Gen. Lee will be retained in the army.

Meningitis caused two deaths Wednesday night at Pleasantville.

J. T. Honaker, who died last week at Lexington, had \$14,000 insurance on his life.

Zach Padgett, seventy, was run and killed at Stanford by a runaway team Wednesday.

The remains of Rudyard Kipling's little daughter, who died last week, were cremated.

The Shelbyville Fair Company will erect a new amphitheater and other buildings this year.

The Standard Oil Company was fined \$100 this week at Nicholasville for peddling without license.

Acting Governor Worthington set April 13 as the day for the execution of wife murderer William Tutt at Mayfield.

A Winchester dealer has bought \$3,000 worth of skins of animals caught this year in Clark county. They were mostly skunks.

Albert Luken, aged sixteen, brained Mrs. Steiger with a poker and robbed her of \$71, Wednesday afternoon, in Cincinnati.

The Kentucky Association track at Lexington will be sold at public auction on the 30th, and will be divided into building lots.

Carter Harrison was nominated by Chicago Democrats yesterday to succeed himself as Mayor. The Republican candidate is Zina Carter.

A cablegram yesterday from Manila stated that the Twentieth Infantry had captured the town of Cailat, Seventeen Americans wounded, and rebel loss was heavy.

The City Attorney of Georgetown has decided that the Board of Education is not entitled to any part of the \$7,000 arising from the compromise of the city with the banks for taxes.

Mrs. Stuper, formerly Miss Rose Rontlinger, of Louisville, sues for \$15,000 damages at Rochester, N. Y., for the use of her picture in a patent medicine pamphlet.

The Richmond Bicycle Club is making extensive preparations for the State meet, which will be held in Richmond in June. A large number of delegates are expected at the meeting.

Saturday Mrs. B. C. Moore, of Corydon, waited on a patient who had meningitis, and Sunday she took the disease and died, being ill less than twenty-four hours.

The State Board of Health at a meeting Tuesday declared that meningitis was not contagious. The disease continues to spread, however, in the Southern and Western portions of the State.

Jessie Harris, a twelve year old colored girl, burned to death at Georgetown Wednesday. A two year old child of John Coffey burned at Stanford. The clothes of both children caught from a grate.

The names of 123 Second Lieutenants of the regular army, under the reorganization bill, were made public this week. From Kentucky the appointments are Henry Watterson, Jr., and Captain Fred de Funiak, both members of the First Kentucky volunteers.

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company. O. W. MILLER, Agent, Paris, Ky.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heels, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay. For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty. (9nov-1f) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy, and pronounced it free of poison or mercury. I felt so much better after taking two bottles, that I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

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S. S. S. For the Blood
will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no poison, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. HAGGARD & REED.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. It's just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

Coughed 20 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's True-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grainsburg, Ill.

The Eagle King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

Beautiful Women

There are few women as beautiful as they might be. Powder and paint and cosmetics don't make good looks. Beauty is simply an impossibility without health. Beautiful women are few because healthy women are few. The way to have a fair face and a well-rounded figure is to take

Bradfield's Female Regulator

This is that old and time-tried medicine that cures all female troubles and weaknesses and drains. It makes no difference what the doctors call the trouble, if there is anything the matter in the distinctly feminine organs, Bradfield's Female Regulator will help and cure it. It is good for irregular or painful menstruation; for leucorrhoea, for falling of the womb, for nervousness, headache, backache and dizziness. Take it and get well. Then your old-time girlish features and figure will be restored.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels of ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap. R. P. BARNETT.

New Spring and Summer Goods

NEW IDEAS. NEW SEYLES, NEW PATTERNS

LADIES' SUITS READY-TO-WEAR—

Our suits are from the best manufacturing tailors in the U. S., and for Style, Fit and Finish are unexcelled. The prices are right.

SILK WAISTS—Ready to wear—

We have an elegant assortment of colors and styles and can suit the most fastidious.

SILK and COTTON PETTICOATS—

Our line of the above is beyond comparison. All colors, sizes and prices.

DRESS GOODS

Black Crepons, Figured Black Goods, Melrose and Drap D'Alma, Cords and Diagonals, Covert Cloths, Checks and Plaids, Serges of all Kinds and Colors.

SILKS

Pean D'Soie for Dresses and Skirts. Satin Duchess all prices. Plain Satins all colors. Figured Black Silks. Armines and Gros Grains. Chinas and Taffetas.

Fancy Foulard Silks for Dresses.

Bengaline Silks for Waists and Dresses.

The largest line of Waist Silks in Central Kentucky.—These goods are in waist patterns and hardly any two of a kind.

Wash Silks.. Muslin de Soies.

Our line of Taffeta Silks in Black and Colors is not to be excelled by any in the state. The quality and prices are right.

WASH GOODS

Our line of Wash Goods this year is the largest and most complete ever shown by us. It comprises all the new things in Organ-die Lawns, Dotted Swiss, Madras, French Ginghams, White and Colored Piques, Dimities, Lawns, Ginghams, Percales, Chambrays in Plain and Corded.

No trouble to show goods.

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion,

404 MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.



A wise person needs no advice and a fool will not accept it, but just the same now is the time for you to select your

Carpets and Wall Paper

Have them put aside until you are ready for them. A great many persons have already done this. Why not you? I have an IMMENSE LINE for you to select from. Don't put this off.

Also, see my new line of

Baby Carriages, Lace Curtains, Folding Beds, Corduroy Couches, Book Cases, Hat Racks, Spring Mattings, Room Mouldings, Leather Couches, Toilet Sets, Fancy Rockers, Lamps, Window Shades, Bed Room Sets, Fancy Tables, Dining Room Sets,

White Enameled and Brass Beds

Best and Largest line of REFRIGERATORS in Paris. Don't think of buying until you see them

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

AUCTION at the Louisville Store, Saturday, March 18th.

ATTEND the big clothing auction on Saturday at Louisville Store.

GOODS at your own price at the Louisville Store auction, Saturday, March 18th.

RILEY GRANNON sailed for England last week to make books on the English race courses.

LARGE inducements in dry goods and shoes at the Louisville Store auction, Saturday, March 18th.

COUNTY CLERK PATON has been notified that bonds filed by administrators, executors, guardians and receivers, will not require revenue stamps.

ATTENTION is directed to the advertisement of Wallace's Bargain Store, which appears on first page. W. H. Davis and Will Holt have accepted clerkships at this store.

BULBS—Six hundred Excelsior tuberoses; 300 gladioli; 100 lilies; auratum, album and rubrum; caladiums; mixed and separate color sweet peas.

W. M. GOODLOE.

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. [tf]

AN examination of students desiring a certificate on the common school course will be held at the court house on Thursday morning, April 6th, beginning promptly at half-past eight o'clock.

Prof. Waltz, the famous trick skater, has been engaged at considerable expense to give exhibitions at the rink to-night, to-morrow afternoon and to-morrow night. Regular prices will prevail.

HACK NUTTER, a negro man arrested several months ago for hog stealing, was tried Wednesday before Judge Purnell for larceny. He was taken to the asylum at Lexington by Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell.

THE Pastime Bowling Alley will close about the first of April for the Summer season, and the building will be occupied by H. M. Collins & Co., while a three story addition is being built to the Tucker building now occupied by Collins & Co.

The following voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed Tuesday at Frankfort: Robert L. Sattles, of Mt. Sterling, with liabilities of \$3,920, and \$250 assets; Van Thompson, of Bath County, with liabilities of \$1,076, and assets of \$300.

W. H. H. JOHNSON, of Mt. Sterling, has purchased of the Economy Building and Loan Association, the house on Second street in this city, now occupied by Brookes Frakes. Mr. Johnson and family will return to this city. The price of the house was \$1,200.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff—\$3—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards.

(tf) PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

HON. W. M. SMITH, of Louisville, has withdrawn from the race for the Democratic nomination for Attorney General, but Bourbon's candidate, Hon. John S. Smith is still in the race with excellent chances of winning the nomination. He is winning friends wherever he goes and will go into the convention with a strong following.

Musical To-night.

PERSONS who attend the musical recital to-night at the Christian Church are assured a pleasant evening. The program will include vocal solos by Miss Marie Parrish, violin solos by Miss Louise Parrish, both talented young ladies of this city, and selections by Miss Tyler, a clever pianist, of Cincinnati, and Miss Barbee, an accomplished reader, of Richmond. The admission will be twenty-five and thirty-five cents.

Another Company Withdraws.

Owing to the fight being made upon the insurance companies in this district, the Manchester Fire Assurance Co., of Manchester, England, has notified its agent, R. P. Dow, Jr., not to write any more policies in this city. The Imperial Insurance Co., of London, represented by Forman & Parrish, has also withdrawn from business in Paris. Other companies are expected to withdraw. Four large companies withdrew from business at Lexington this week on account of the fight against them.

Circuit Court Decisions.

TUESDAY Malachi Turner and George Patterson were convicted of stealing jewelry from the residence of Brutus Clay, Turner getting twelve months in jail, and Patterson eighteen months in the penitentiary. Sam Daniels was given two years for horse stealing, and Jas. Wheeler was fined \$100 for shooting in sudden heat and passion.

Besides disposing of a number of civil suits Wednesday James Gaines and Allen Gaines, colored, were tried for killing Tom Allen, near Jacksonville last July. Henry Gaines was given five years, and Allen was acquitted. The jury brought in the verdict about eight o'clock Wednesday night.

The grand jury has indicted Edward Watkins, of Louisville, Secretary of the Kentucky and Tennessee Board of Underwriters, and returned indictments against about seventy fire insurance companies doing business in Paris. The local agents of all of these companies, excepting Porter Smith and Clifton Arnsperger, were also indicted. The insurance cases will probably be called the latter part of the term.

In Circuit Court yesterday Chas. Burris, a Millersburg negro, was given three years for false swearing. The case against Green Jackson, charged with stealing a barrel of whiskey from a Kentucky Midland car, was on trial when court adjourned. The barrel was brought into court as evidence. The grand jury made it's second report yesterday, returning six indictments—three for carrying concealed weapons. Bud Scott was indicted for obtaining property under false pretenses.

The following cases have been assigned for trial:

FIFTH DAY, MARCH 17.

Commonwealth vs. George Paynter, malicious cutting, etc.

EIGHTH DAY, MARCH 21.

Stanley Abbot Mfg. Co. vs. W. C. Massie.

W. H. Clay vs. Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

J. W. Harris vs. H. C. Estes, etc.

John J. Connor vs. Jas. Gartland.

January & Connell vs. Daisy.

NINTH DAY, MARCH 22.

Grant J. Byrd vs. Jeff C. Elgin, etc.

R. P. Dow vs. Power Grocery Co.

Frank Pithian vs. Benj. Dentzler.

TENTH DAY, MARCH 23.

J. J. Hutchcraft vs. R. B. Hutchcraft, Ex., etc.

SWEET pea seeds in bulk, at F. B. McDermott's. (tf)

Spring Millinery Openings.

MRS. CORNE WATSON wishes to announce to her friends and patrons that she has recovered from her illness and has returned home after selecting the prettiest stock of millinery she has ever bought. She announces the dates of Friday and Saturday, March 24th and 25th, as the days for her display of Spring millinery. Miss Simmons, the artistic trimmer, is again with Mrs. Watson, and the displays next week will surpass any ever seen in this city. The styles this Spring embrace an endless variety of gorgeous colors and new patterns and the display will be a revelation to the ladies who attend. The display will include jaunty toques and the "Caroline Reboux" for the ultra stylish dressers, modest and demure. Easter hats for those of quiet tastes, and something, in fact, to suit everyone, for one may wear almost any sort of a new hat this Spring and be in style. It is conceded that if it comes from Mrs. Watson's it is correct.

Jack Chinn Indicted.

As the result of his escapade with Senator Charles J. Bronston in the lobby of the Phoenix Hotel last week an indictment charging the committing of a nuisance was returned by the Fayette County Grand Jury against Jack Chinn. The indictment recites that Chinn unlawfully and willfully used loud, profane, indecent and obscene language with intent to provoke an assault; that he "greatly disturbed and broke the peace;" that he "threatened and challenged C. J. Bronston to arm himself and engage in mortal combat;" that he "caused great crowds to congregate to the obstruction of traffic and business." A bench warrant has been issued for Colonel Chinn and the case set for trial March 21. A large number of witnesses will be summoned.

Debate on "Expansion."

THE annual collegiate debate will be held in this city on the evening of March 31st at the opera house, between students from Central University, of Richmond, and Georgetown College. The subject will be "Expansion." Georgetown being in favor of it and Richmond opposing. Both colleges will send over large delegations to cheer their champions, and the event will doubtless be largely attended.

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. W. A. Hill has been quite ill for several days.

—Mrs. D. G. Taylor is quite ill at her home near this city.

—Mr. J. B. Clay was in Louisville this week on business.

—Miss Louise Bashford was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. Green Leer, of Millersburg, is visiting Mrs. A. S. Stout.

—Mr. W. L. Davis made a business trip to Louisville this week.

—Mr. J. A. Wilson was in Cincinnati Wednesday on a business trip.

—Mrs. Martha Brent, the aged mother of Mrs. Nicolie Brent, is very ill.

—Mrs. L. Price, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her son, Mr. Isaac Price.

—Miss Lillian Snell, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Miss Mary Bedford, near Paris.

—Mrs. Phillip Nippert left yesterday for a visit to her brother, Mr. Thos. Shannon.

—Miss Mattie Letton left Wednesday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Chas. Geflinger, in Harrodsburg.

—W. C. Jones of Mt. Sterling, was in the city this week. He is much pleased with his new home in that city.

—Miss Laura Williams has returned to her home in Mt. Sterling after a visit to Miss Armilda McMillan, in East Paris.

—Dr. Ben Frank left yesterday for Louisville, where he will be connected with the faculty in one of the medical colleges.

—Miss Alice Howell came up from Carlisle Wednesday to spend a month with her cousin, Miss Lucy Johnson, on Third street.

—Messrs. Ed Bean, A. H. Bedford, John Pundleton and A. Miller were registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in Louisville, Tuesday.

Eld. Sweeney Commended.

THE Gospel Messenger prints the following paragraph in it's notes of Eld. J. S. Sweeney's meeting in Richmond, Va.: "Brother John Sweeney is meeting our highest expectation. He is an orator of mighty power. He approves himself unto God, rightly divining the word of Truth. Never before have we listened to such masterly presentation of the claims of Christianity."

Eld. Sweeney arrived home Wednesday afternoon, looking better and stronger than for several years. His meeting was largely attended and resulted in sixteen additions. Eld. Sweeney will fill his pulpit at the Christian Church Sunday.

Bunko Robbery Recalled.

THE robbery of the late Frank Colcord by two bunko men near this city several years ago is recalled by the arrest in New York of Frank Marion Daggott, the noted bunko man. Daggott is one of the men who worked the trick and who was confined in the Paris jail for many months, under the name of Frank Devine. His pal, big Dan Scribner, dropped dead in a buggy three years ago while they were getting away with \$3,000 which they stole from a Connecticut farmer on the tin box racket. Daggott is wanted for swindling a New York farmer out of \$3,000 on the confidence game of buying a farm. John T. Norris, the Springfield (O.) detective, was on hand as usual with a warrant for him. Norris really spotted Daggott and tipped him off to the other detectives.

Nuts, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

CHOICE cultivated hemp seed for sale by George W. Stuart, opposite the L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

LADIES with small feet are reaping a harvest at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's special shoe sale—the finest hand-made shoes at cheap shoe prices. (tf)

FOR RENT—Two nice up-stair rooms on High street, for light housekeeping. Address, Box 291, Paris, Ky. (tf)

TRY our Minute Tapiocas, prepared in sixty seconds. F. B. McDermott.

THE best wagon on earth is the Owensboro—for sale only by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

New Restaurant.

We have rented the Ficklen store-room, on Main street, opposite the Court-house, recently vacated by Matt Long, and we will on Wednesday, March 22, open at that place, a first-class restaurant. We will serve lunch at all hours, and will furnish table board by day or week. Call and get our rates, and we assure you the best fare and good service.

BOWMAN & PETTY, Proprietors.

Lenten Diversions.

A very pleasant Lenten diversion for the ladies of Paris, Bourbon and surrounding counties will be the Spring millinery displays at Mrs. Mamie Parker's store next Friday and Saturday, March 24th and 25th. Miss Marie O'Rourke, a trimmer from New York with the latest ideas of Gotham styles, is now assisting Mrs. Parker in preparing the exquisite new French and American patterns for the openings. The styles this Spring will vie in beauty with the most glorious hues of Nature. Mrs. Parker has the very latest millinery conceptions from the Eastern markets and her hats and bonnets cannot be excelled in point of beauty or style by any creation sent from the Fifth Avenue shops in Gotham. Easter millinery in all of it's glory will be on exhibition at Mrs. Parker's next Friday and Saturday, and the ladies should not fail to attend the displays.

Clay Stone Wins Honors.

CLAY STONE, of this city, who will graduate this year from Kentucky University, has won second honors of the class. The program for the commencement is as follows:

Valedictory, F. D. Kershner, of Clear Spring, Md.

Salutatory, J. C. Stone, Paris Ky.

Class Essay or Address, Miss Estelle Hunt, Miss Carrie Hunt and D. M. Crabtree.

Essay or Address, Miss Josie Hunt and Miss Mary Sweeney.

Oration, H. B. Martin, Montague Bridge, Prince Edward Island.

There are nineteen candidates for Baccalaureate degree and two for the Master degree.

FOR SALE.—One large anthracite stove. Apply to Dr. Ussery. (2t)

Mrs. Corne Watson's ANNUAL Spring Display

—OF—

Fashionable Millinery

— WILL BE HELD —

Friday and Saturday,

MARCH 24TH AND 25TH, 1899

Mrs. Watson's openings are noted for their display of correct and fashionable millinery and the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties are cordially invited to attend. The openings. Under the supervision of Mrs. Watson and her chief trimmer, Miss Simmons, the trimmed millinery will be all that fashion dictates call for. Be sure and attend the displays on—

Friday and Saturday,

March 24 & 25,

— AT —

MRS. CORNE WATSON'S

Fashionable Millinery Emporium,

PARIS, KY.

— THE —

Easter Opening

— OF —

Spring Millinery

— AT —

Mrs. M. Parker's

— ON —

Friday and Saturday,

March 24th and 25th.

Will be the usual fashionable event looked forward to by the ladies of this and neighboring counties.

Many choice New York and Paris pattern hats will be included in the display.

Miss O'Rourke is in charge of the trimming department.

You are invited to attend

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,

ONE NIGHT,

Friday March 21st.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON!

Engagement of the talented Character Actor,

Mr. William Newell,

ASSISTED BY

Miss Vail de Vernon,

— AND —

An Exceptionally Fine Company Of 35 Artists, In

Rostand's Wonderful and Famous Drama,

CYRANO DE BERGERAC

— WITH —

Gorgeous Costumes, Magnificent Properties, and Wonderful Electrical Effects.

PRICES 25, 50 and 75 cents, and \$1.00. Seats go on sale Monday, March 20, at 9 a. m., at Brooks' drug store.

FOR

NEW

Black Crepons, Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, Separate Skirts, Shirt Waists and Belts.

Go to

G. TUCKER'S.

CONDON'S

New Spring Goods,

In All Lines Away Under Regular

Prices. Here are a Few Specials.

Black Crepons from 50 cents to \$2.00 per yard.
46-inch Silk Finished Henrietta, 50 cents per yard.
All Wool Cheeks and Solid Colors, 25 cents per yard.
All Shades in Colored Silks and Satins cheap.
Table Linen and Napkins in Great Variety.
White Goods of All Descriptions from 5 cents up.
Splendid Seamless Ladies' and Children's Hose, 10 cents.
Standard Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, 5 cents per yard.
10-4 Utica Sheeting, 15 cents and 18 cents per yard.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Winters & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, March 30, 1899.

SPRING TAILORING.

Do you need a Spring Suit? If so we ask you to look at our line for Spring and Summer. WE MAKE STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK and do not compete with cheap tailors who give you cheap work.

You know that you cannot get something for nothing. Good clothes are bound to cost more than cheap and inferior ones.

We will make you a suit CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN KENTUCKY when you take into consideration the way they are made. Every suit we put up is GUARANTEED to be the LATEST THING out.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

Fine Merchant Tailors.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

SIGNS OF SPRING

are in evidence everywhere now, and "a redder crimson comes upon the robins' breast," and a dove-like whiteness comes upon the shirt front of the young man whose "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," if he is wise enough to bring his work to the Bourbon Steam Laundry. We will put a color and finish on your linen that could never be acquired at any other laundry in Kentucky.



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James.

OUR GREAT SPECIAL

Mid-Winter Shoe Sale,

Is proving more attractive than we had even anticipated, and each purchaser realizes that they have genuine bargains.

We still have on hand several hundred pairs of Ladies' Hand-Turns and Welts for this Special Sale, and we are making prices so interesting that you can't afford to miss this great money saving opportunity.

A limited supply of Children's substantial Winter school shoes in this sale.

DAVIS THOMSON & ISGRIG.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

A SPARROW IN WINTER.

Blithely on the gray rose-tree
Heard the sparrow cheep in glee!
Though no roses bloom and blow
On the branch that's rimmed with snow,
He remembers how the roses
Gaily glimmered,
Where the snowflake now reposes;
And he fancies he can see
Butterfly and bumblebee,
Rapture-brimming
Idly skimming
Round the roses on the tree.

If he can the roses spy
With his fancy's searching eye,
Then the roses for him blow,
Though the way is deep with snow—
Though the north wind whines and
whistles.
And the dust of silver whirls
Over the crisp and shriveled thistles,
Where the cold leaflet curls,
Only roses bloom for him
On the frail and fragile limb,
And the nest sways to and fro
In the starlit afterglow.
When his lively fancy sees
Rose-flakes tremble in the breeze.

All his dream's a prescience gay
Of the coming of the May,
When the blossoms pink and white,
E'er a vision of delight,
Zephyr-shaken
Burst to waken
Song from dewy dawn till night—
Then he'll sing with joyful zest
To his happy new-found mate,
While they build the swinging nest
In the rose tree at the gate.
What cares he how winter moans,
In its dismal din of tones,
When he sees the roses twinkle,
As the wind steals from the west,
All the dewy flakes to sprinkle
Round and round the love-built nest?
—R. K. Munkittrick, in Woman's Home Companion.

How Nan Raced

By Frons M. Brooks

A FINEST day than the first of February could not have been wished for the races which were to give the championship in ice-boating either to Lake Minnetonka or to Lake Pepin. One race had already taken place, two weeks before, and been won by Minnetonka's superb yacht, the Elk. A protracted January thaw had postponed the final struggle, but now, after three days of snapping cold, Lake Minnetonka presented a noble sheet of smooth, solid, glittering ice. Moreover, the mercury had kindly risen to the comfortable point of 25 degrees, and a fine breeze lent itself to the occasion.

Lake Pepin had sent its two best ice-yachts—the solidly-built Cyclone, larger than any boat Lake Minnetonka could boast, and which had been known to reach a speed of 80 miles an hour; and the Phoebe, a beautiful little craft, made as light as possible, with slender mast, silk sails and a cockpit of interwoven cords.

Lake Minnetonka, on the other hand, had entered nine ice-boats for the race, boats of every size and appearance, from the What-Not—a rough, home-made affair entered by three newsboys—to the Elk, which had won on the former trial. Most of the boats were of medium size. Perhaps the best of these was the Nancy, a Christmas present to George Bassett from his uncle, an old enthusiast in ice-boating on the Hudson.

George had promptly named it the Nancy in honor of his only sister Anne, a bright girl of 17, whose cheerfulness, pluck and sympathy made her his dearest companion at all times.

In the previous race the Nancy and all the smaller boats had come in far behind, because a heavy wind had been generally to the advantage of the Elk and the Cyclone. To-day George, counting on the lighter breeze, was in high hopes of being second or third at the finish—he could hardly expect to win.

The course was twice around a five-mile triangle. Each turning point was marked by a fir tree easily visible against the white background of ice, while the goal was distinguished by a flag fastened to a post.

At the first gun all the 11 yachts, which had been flitting about, swung into position, affording a particularly beautiful sight when drawn up side by side. They were rivals in every sense, for one of the charms of an ice-boat race is that every boat starts at the same moment, there is no time allowance, and the yacht which leads at the finish is the actual winner.

Five minutes passed, a time of quivering expectation for Nan, before every boat was in place. Each skipper was then standing alert, with hand on stern, ready, with one or two helpers, to push his craft off and jump aboard himself at the next gun. Bang it went, and all started forward like a flock of great white-winged birds.

"Have we a chance?" Nan asked her brother, although she knew the Nancy almost as well as he, and could have given a sound opinion as to the probable outcome.

"Barely," said George; "but the wind is still falling and there's no telling yet."

The difference in boats soon began to tell. The splendid Elk drew ahead while the silken-sailed Phoebe flew close beside the leader. Third, came the Cyclone, too heavy for the breeze, so that George speedily put the Nancy into third place. The first time round the course these three—the Elk, the Phoebe and the Nancy—held the same relative positions, but on the second round, as the boats reached the fir tree which marked the first turn in the course, the Phoebe got the best of it, and drew ahead. On the beat to the second fir tree she gained decidedly. Then down they pushed toward the goal, the Elk gradually gaining till at last jib and jib with the leader, but the

Phoebe whirled around the flagstaff first.

The Nancy was not a very close third, and George looked as much disappointed as Nan felt. But she looked brilliantly pleased, with rosy cheeks, glittering eyes, and a little frost powder upon her fluffy hair and turned-up tall fur collar.

"The wind will suit us better the next round, George," said she, cheerily; "and we may win for Minnetonka yet." But the jubilant Lake Pepin people had no fear. So far, the contest was a tie; the third race must be decisive. The Phoebe's captain was sure of winning, because the falling of the wind would increase his slight advantage over the great Elk, the only antagonist he feared; but strategy might tell, and George whispered to Nan as he tightened the sheet: "I think we can run even the Phoebe pretty close if we take the second leg in two long tacks instead of four short ones. Every tack counts, you know. It may take only a second to get around, but in a race like this seconds mean everything."

"Good!" said Nan; "but—they—don't give it away. The Phoebe's are watching us." All were ready again. As Capt. Redfern in his buckskin jacket with a rope around his waist and the old double-barreled signaling-gun in hand, walked observantly up the line before the moment for his second shot, he smiled at Nan.

"You look snug there, Nan."

"Oh, I'm quite at home, thank you, captain." The girl lay in her usual place well forward in the cockpit, while George, a friend and a boy stood ready to push off the boat. Then the gun banged, the men rushed, and the yachts started. "Let go," shouted George to his helpers, but still ran along himself an instant more before jumping aboard; and right there his feet slipped, his hands slipped, and he fell prone on the ice. The boat leaped from his grasp like a wild thing glad to be free, while a shout of horror broke from the spectators.

George, springing to his feet, dashed after the Nancy before he realized that he might as well chase the lightning.

And Nan? When she saw that the boat was carrying her off alone, she was for one brief second downright dismayed. Then her sportsmanship came to the rescue and she crawled back, hurrying to reach the helm and bring the boat up into the wind; but as she grasped the tiller she saw that to turn would be impossible, for she was in the middle of a line of boats, the farthest not 20 feet away. She must wait for more room; and she soon got it, for the Nancy was running away from the ruck.

Seeing that her boat was following close on the Elk and the Phoebe, ambition sprang to life in Nan. Why not race? It was true she had never held the tiller for an hour altogether before in her life, but she knew the sport by a hundred runs with George. Her yacht obeyed her lightest touch, and her spunk rose. She would not desert the Nancy. And oh, goodness! what joy it would give George if she won the race for Minnetonka!

Suddenly, and with some fear, she perceived the first fir-tree apparently straight in front and only a few rods away. Then she saw the Phoebe swing gracefully around it, the Elk following closely. In another instant Nan, too, had turned the dreaded mark close upon the skates of the leaders. All her fear was gone. Even so she tacked up to the second tree and swept down the third leg, while the spectators breathlessly watched the red fleck of Nan's dress. Sometimes they were sure she would run down the Elk, as the great boat shot mightily over the ice in her efforts to catch the Phoebe.

As Nan approached the goal-post she had to fight her own thoughts of dropping out of the race. Both arms ached terribly, one from holding on, the other from grasping the tiller, and her fingers were numb. A hoarse shout: "Stop," from Capt. Redfern reached her ears with the cheers of the crowd as she whirled by, but she was sure she had heard George calling: "Splendid, Nan, splendid!" and this gave her new vigor.

"We'll keep at it, Nancy," she said aloud to her boat. "We're entered and we'll stay in and do the best we can. And—why, goodness! I'd forgotten it—we may win!"

For even as she spoke, George's plan had flashed upon her memory—to take two tacks instead of four on the second leg of the course. So far she had simply followed the leaders. Now she meant to strike out for herself. She was the more fired to this resolution by observing that she was steadily overtaking the Elk. She could follow the leader's tracks no more. The boats came whizzing by the tree; the first two pointed up on their second tack, but she rushed straight on.

Poor George, watching in an agony of sympathy for his sister, now dug the nails into the palm of his hand. Surely Nan must have fainted, although he had never known her to faint; or she was tired out and had lost her grip. And she had no idea that the boat was carrying her headlong on a terrible course. There was a dangerous crack only a mile beyond her, near Big Island.

No, she was turning. He caught his breath in the revulsion of feeling. What pride he felt as he realized that she had caught his idea and was trying to work it out! "Hurrah, hurrah, Nan!" He quite astonished the crowd by his sudden, solitary cheering.

Meanwhile Nan was fixing her mind on the all-important calculation of when to make her next tack. She could see the other boats, now on their third short tack, approaching the point where she wished to turn, but she felt sure that she should reach it first; besides, she had the right of way. So, regardless of a possible collision, she tore on, not varying a hair's breadth.

It was a close shave, for she passed

under the very nose of the Phoebe, whose captain could hardly believe his eyes as he saw the insignificant, unthought-of Nancy cross his bow, and—was it possible?—with only a girl aboard! He pinned all his hopes on that.

Although by some extraordinary chance she had got the lead, she would be afraid to make a close turn round that next tree. He would slip inside, and once ahead, regain his vanishing honors. Of the Elk he had no further fears, for still the wind was gradually falling.

But Nan had not sailed many a day for nothing. Her well-trained eyes and faculties were fully on the alert, and the excitement kept her absolutely free from "nerves." She rounded the next turn without a foot to spare, and the Nancy sped buoyantly down the home-stretch, still ahead. Nan was jubilant. But she was jubilant too soon. One of the sudden flaws for which Lake Minnetonka is noted came upon her. It lifted one side-runner of the under-weighted boat high in air. George fairly shrieked with fear that the Nancy would go over, or Nan be forced up into the wind.

But Nan had seen flaws before. She hung on for dear life, and trusting to the passing nature of the gust, kept her course.

But the flaw had cost her something. When the blast puffed by and all her humors returned to solid ice, she could see the point of the Phoebe's jib-boom squarely abreast of her. Nan watched that jib-boom with an intense determination that it should gain no more. And it did not. The wind was exactly at the rate best suited to the Nancy.

But the gusts! Alas! again one swooped upon the boats, setting the Nancy at such an angle that the wretched George thought she must certainly upset. Yet Nan held on. But this time she had to ease the boat a little, and now she beheld the whole jib of the Phoebe right alongside.

Nan's tiller-arm felt as if it were nearly jerked out of its socket; her whole frame ached; her eyes smarted, but she was nearing the end. If she could but reach it before another puff caught her!

Already she heard the people cheering like mad as she drove straight for the goal. Rushing on, she could see the scattered spectators huddling in close to the flagstaff. Some were in fear of their lives, not feeling confident in her skill; but Nan aimed well.

Shaving the post she dashed by the wildly shouting crowd, hotly pressed by the Phoebe, and with the Elk a close third, and Nan had won for Minnetonka.

With a final effort she pushed the helm over to bring the yacht up into the wind, and there she lay, so weary that she could not move, while the gallant captain of the Phoebe rolled stiffly off his boat to present his congratulations to the victor.

But George was before him. Snatching Nan in his arms, he cried: "Nanny darling, little sister! What? She's fainted!"

Nan's eyes opened. "No—fainted? Of course I've not fainted. But I'm tired. Help me up. And struggling to her feet she asked: "Did we really win?"

"You did," said George. And Lake Pepin was as loud as Minnetonka in cheering her—YOUTH'S Companion.

A FAMOUS BLUNDERER.

Simple Sayings of a Funny Character Who Is a Type in French Literature.

M. Calino, the popular French simpleton who performs in the humorous literature of France much the same function that the traditional Paddy does in English literature, has been made the subject of a grave study, in which his innocent stupidities are carefully analyzed. He is nothing more or less than a convenient personification of a type of the harmless blunderer and complacent lack-wit found in all ages and countries. In France his sayings reflect, however, something of the picturesqueness which is characteristic of the nation.

Calino's blunderings, it seems, began at an early age. He had not craft enough to tell a lie that would hold water for a moment. One day at school he got into a fight with a companion and came home with a gash on his forehead.

"How did you get that cut?" asked his father.

"What cut, papa?"

"Why, that great gash on your forehead."

"I bit myself there, papa."

"Bit yourself? Why, you couldn't bite yourself on your forehead."

"I got up on a chair to do it, papa."

Later in life Calino delivered himself of the following bit of wisdom:

"As for me, I don't care so much for the sun as I do for the moon. You see, the sun only comes after it gets daylight, when we could see just as well without it, but the moon's some use—it shines at night."

Early one morning when Calino was out with his gun he saw a robin in the garden of his friend Camille. He aimed at it, but it dropped below the top of the wall. Then Calino went into the house, crept upstairs softly, stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, who was in bed, pointed his gun out of the window at the robin and fired—bang!

Camille leaped out of bed in wild confusion and alarm.

"W—w—w—why—w—w—what's the matter?"

"Oh, did I wake you up?" said Calino.

"I pulled the trigger just as softly as I could."—Boston Traveler.

Hares Do Not Drink.

Some naturalists believe that hares never drink, but get enough liquid for their needs in the dew on the grass they eat.

MADRID DURING THE WAR.

Exciting Scenes Described by an American Who Witnessed Them.

As long as the popular demonstrations in the streets of the capital and other great towns were limited to patriotic expressions of opinion, the government looked on and did not care to interfere actively. It dawned upon the authorities at last that these demonstrations were being used by wire-pullers for other than patriotic purposes.

But matters came to a climax when the war actually broke out, and the government could no longer let the capital of Spain be night after night under mob-law for hours, street traffic suspended in the main arteries of communication, and shops and cafes hurriedly closed for fear of disturbance, and theaters nearly empty since the patriotic mobs had got in the habit of forcing their way into them to insist upon the band playing the "Cadiz March," while all the audience stood and cheered in self-defense. The mobs grew nastier one night, and in the Sevilla and Alcala streets, the Madrid Broadway, demanded that the American emblems be torn down from the fine offices of the Equitable Life Assurance society. Their cries were complied with. Everything American was taken away, and a notice put up warning all trespassers that the land and buildings were mortgaged as a guaranty especially for Spaniards whose lives were insured by this foreign company. The rioters then smashed the windows of the former offices of the late American dentist Tinker whose successor, by the by, is an out-and-out Castilian, who will not get therefor a cent of damages. The New York insurance office in the Puerta del Sol fared no better, and all outward signs of nationality had to be removed instantly. The papers, far from condemning these excesses, coolly said that the ire of the mobs ought not to be spent on American offices, but would far better be aimed at the well-known residences and persons of representatives of the American press in Madrid.

The government at last thought that the demonstrations might become very troublesome for the regency and for its ministers. It elected to put a stop to them one evening when, singularly enough, the mobs had not been so violent as usual; only they had thought fit to cheer themselves hoarse under the windows of Gen. Weyler, the advocate of war to the knife, who boasted of having asked Canovas del Castillo to let him remain in office long enough to exterminate the rebel Cubans and then invade the United States with 50,000 veterans. From Weyler's home they attempted to go to the corner house of Carrera de San Geronimo, opposite the equestrian statue of the hero of Sagasta, where Sagasta had been living for some time. They hissed and yelled to their hearts' content at some distance, kept back by the police and the civil guards, who charged them with drawn swords. The mob made by side streets for the Calle de Sevilla, where they hooted Senor Aguilera, the head of the cabinet council to surrender his powers into the hands of the military authorities, as he confessed that he could no longer control the turbulent elements of the capital.

I went to the Puerta del Sol some minutes after the governor had been so roughly welcomed by the crowd in the Carrera de San Geronimo. Right across the Sevilla street were 50 mounted civil guards like motionless statues, flanked by companies of foot-police, and beyond I could see the mob surging about the Cuatro Calles, where four streets meet. Hisses, whistles and hooting rose on the night air. Every balcony was full of people. My tramway car soon pulled up opposite the Casino behind seven others, all whistling vainly for free way. The crowd of well-dressed people and better-class workmen would not disperse, and sulkily exclaimed: "Get out of the cars and join us in showing your patriotic feelings against these government men." At last, when many of the occupants of the cars were looking nervous, a tramway conductor happily cried out: "The guards are coming!" and away rushed the patriots.—Arthur Houghton, in Century.

The Naval Repair Ship. Every officer in the American fleet at Santiago, from the admiral down, has praised the usefulness of the Vulcan. Her equipment was equal to that of any but large repair plants on shore, and the work actually done by her covered almost every conceivable part of the machinery of a war vessel, including repairs to hulls, gun mounts, dynamos, main steam pipes, piston rods (for small ships), brass castings without number, and a considerable quantity of iron castings. This last is an especially interesting feature, as it is believed that the Vulcan is the first vessel ever fitted with a cupola for making iron castings. The object of such a ship is readily seen; it enables the vessels to have every repair, short of a breakdown of some of the larger parts, made on the station, when otherwise they would have been compelled to go at least several hundred miles, and in some cases more than a thousand, to reach a repair-yard.—G. W. Melville, in Engineering Magazine.

He Was an Expert. There was a case on call in Justice Feagan's court, but the defendant failed to appear. The prosecution insisted that the case go on and the justice was about to give a verdict by default, when a physician appeared and said that the defendant was unable to appear, being confined to his bed.

"What is the matter with him?" asked the court.

"He is ill."

"With what?"

"Booze."

"Are you an expert on boozeology?"

"I am."

"The case may be adjourned."—Detroit Free Press.

Have You Tried Swamp-Root?

To Prove for Yourself the Wonderful Merits of This Great Discovery Every Reader of This Paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

Statistics prove that more people are brought to the grave by diseases of the kidneys and bladder than by any other disease.

Kidney trouble is in itself so insidious and deceptive that thousands have some form of it and never suspect it.

For many years medical science has been trying to discover some remedy that would positively overcome these dangerous troubles.

But not until recently was the discovery made. Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and scientist, after years of study and research, and after test on test that never varied in the grand result, announced the discovery of Swamp-Root, which has proven itself a most wonderful cure for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

While Swamp-Root has proven such a remarkable success in curing kidney and bladder diseases, it has also proved equally invaluable in the cure of blood diseases, rheumatism, liver and stomach troubles, and in the regulation and cure of all uric acid troubles.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention this paper when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

This great modern discovery is for sale at most drug stores in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. Don't make any mistake, but make a note of the name SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember that it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

A Martyr to Science.

"Why, doctor, you've just been reading a paper before the medical society claiming that kissing is dangerous to health, and now you want a kiss from me!"

"For you, my dear, I would gladly face any danger."—Chicago Journal.

He Knew.

Mrs. Dollarworth—"Place aux dames." I wonder what that means?"

Mr. Dollarworth—"That—oh, that's French for intelligence office."—Boston Transcript.

The Best Prescription for Chills. Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

Not Her Own.

Mollie—Ever notice how Dollie can shake her curls?"

Dollie—Yes, she hasn't had 'em on for a week.—Yonkers Statesman.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

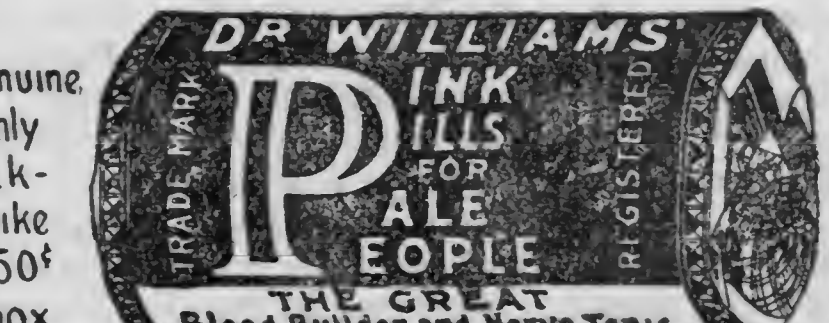
"Natural Born."—He—"I want you to understand no woman ever made a fool of me." She—"Indeed! Who did it, then?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Modern Science Recognizes RHEUMATISM as a Disease of the Blood

There is a popular idea that this disease is caused by exposure to cold, and that some localities are infected with it more than others. Such conditions frequently promote the development of the disease, but from the fact that this ailment runs in certain families, it is shown to be hereditary, and consequently a disease of the blood.

Among the oldest and best known residents of Bluffs, Ill., is Adam Vanguady. He has always been prominently identified with the interests of that place. He was the first President of the Board of Trustees, and for a long time has been a Justice of the Peace. He says: "I had been a sufferer of rheumatism for a number of years and the pain at times was very intense. I tried all the proprietary medicines I could think of or hear of, but received no relief. I finally placed my case with several physicians and doctored with them for some time, but they failed to do me any good. Finally, with my hopes of relief nearly exhausted, I read an article regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which induced me to try them. I was anxious to get rid of the terrible disease and bought two boxes of the pills. I began using them about March, 1897. After I had taken two boxes I was completely cured, and the pain has never returned. I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken, and am willing at any time to testify to its good merits."—Bluffs (Ill.) Times.

The genuine sold only in packages like this. 50¢ per box



At druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

A GOOD GARDEN

Is a pleasure and a profit. Gregory's seed book directs a right beginning. Gregory's Seed insure the most successful ending. Get the book now it's free. JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

8000 BICYCLES

Created by the United States Standard 75 Models, guaranteed, \$9.75 to \$15. Shopworn & second hand wheels, good as new, \$3 to \$10. Great factory clearing sale. We ship to agents on approval without a cent advance. **FREE USE** of sample mail order coupon. Write at once. P. A. MEAD & PRENTISS, C.



PRUNING GRAPEVINES.

A Method Successfully Used by the Horticulturists of a Prominent Experiment Station.

The cut represents a good method of pruning and training grapevines, recommended in one of the station bulletins. The vine in its early years is pruned to make a low, stout head that will stand without support, having two or more short arms. One of the new fruiting canes is left on each of the two arms, and this is bent in a circle and first tied low down near the head. To insure fruitfulness rather than a vigorous growth of wood these canes should receive a severe bend near the base. This can be accomplished by drawing up or pressing down, as required, in making the second or upper tie. Care must, of course, be taken so



HOW TO PRUNE GRAPEVINES.

not break the canes in making this sharp bend. To distribute the fruit and foliage the canes should be crossed at right angles. No more than two canes should be crossed in this way. A short spur of two buds (not shown in cut) should be left, one on each branch, to make new wood for next year's fruiting, as this year's fruiting canes must be cut away.

Pruning grapevines may now be prosecuted during any fine weather. The intention and purpose of pruning a vine are to concentrate the growth and productive capacity of the plant to the fruiting of a comparatively few buds, and not spread it over a great length of vine and numerous buds. The canes, then, of last season's growth, some of which may be ten to fifteen feet long, are cut back to two eyes, leaving short spurs, from which the next year's growth is to proceed. Some of the canes may be cut altogether, and only enough left to bear as much fruit, and no more, as the vine can properly mature of the best quality.—Farm Journal.

How Capital Is Wasted.

Capital is by no means an unmixed blessing to the would-be poultry raiser. My earnest belief is that in the majority of cases the chief use of capital is to furnish something to throw away; for one who is interested is sure to think of so many hundred seemingly desirable things, that capital melts away into thin air at an alarming rate; whereas, if one is so situated that the fowls must pay their own expenses or make none, their owner will have learned to save his money, or to invest it judiciously, by the time he has any surplus to handle for anything besides feed bills and necessary shelter.—Farm Poultry.

Scrub's Day Is Over.

The breeding of fine horses, which has been largely neglected for a number of years, is receiving a wonderful impetus this season. Farmers have commenced to realize that the world of commerce cannot be moved without good horses, and the increasing domestic consumption and foreign demand must advance the prices of horses suitable for the markets. Many communities are commencing to take active interest in the subject and in many instances local organizations are formed for the purpose of purchasing prime breeding animals. This is a movement in the right direction, as the day for scrub stock is past.—Drover's Journal.

Buying Nursery Stock.

In making out orders for fruit trees and vines don't forget to order from nurseries having as near as possible the same soil and climate as the trees will have when planted and buy from a nurseryman known to be practical, progressive and reliable. Get healthy, vigorous stock, with strong vitality, well rooted, good cane or stalk, with branches in proportion to the roots. Apple trees are considered best for planting at two or three years, not more than the latter age; standard pears should be two or three years old; dwarf pears, plums, peaches, currants, gooseberries and grapes, one to two years old.

Why Butter Gets Strong.

The cause of butter getting strong is in all probability due to a germ of fermentation that lives and grows at a low temperature and is not killed by the ordinary process of cleansing. The surroundings may be scrupulously clean so far as appearances go, but the germs are invisible and are not destroyed, unless they are exposed to a heat of 212 degrees for two or three minutes. All the milk utensils should be thoroughly scalded (with live steam if possible) and the cream should not be kept more than two days and should be ripened to a sharp acid, if necessary by the use of a starter of sour skimmed milk.

WHAT BAD ROADS COST.

Total Cost of Wagon Freight for Twelve Months Represents an Enormous Amount.

Gen. Roy Stone figures out that there are 1,500,000 miles of public road in the United States, over which 500,000,000 tons of freight are hauled every year. Putting the average haul at eight miles—though this is probably an overestimate—he figures the cost of carting at two dollars the ton, or \$1,000,000,000 the year.

With uniformly good roads the cost of moving this freight would be only \$400,000,000, saving \$600,000,000 to the public annually. This is equivalent to the yearly interest on \$20,000,000,000 of three per cent. government bonds.

One-half of this almost inconceivably vast sum would rebuild every mile of road in the United States at an average cost of, say, \$6,166 per mile, and the other half would furnish a yearly income of \$200 per mile for their repair and maintenance.

At present the people spend the vast sum of \$20,000,000 each year in repairing their worthless roads. This sum would build 4,000 miles of thoroughly good macadam road, sufficiently wide for rural use.

Experiments made in the Missouri agricultural experiment station show that in nearly all road conditions broad-tired wagons pull easier than those with narrow tires. On macadam road a load of 2,518 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the same draught as a load of 2,000 pounds on narrow tires. On gravel road, except when wet and sloppy on top, the draught of the broad-tired wagon is much less than that of the narrow-tired wagon; a load of 2,482 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draught required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires.

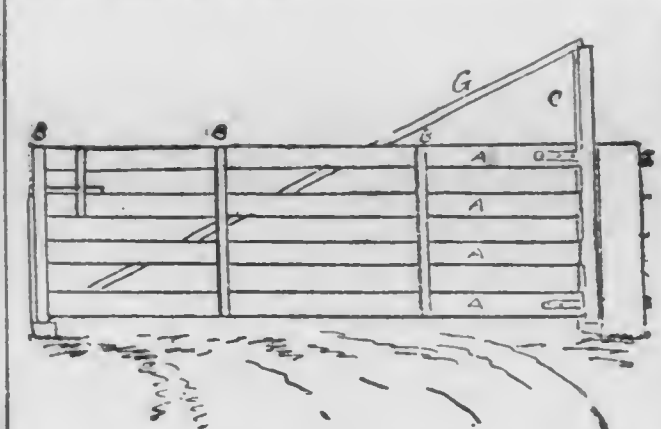
The trials on dirt roads give varying results. When it is dry, hard and free from dust 2,530 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draught required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires. When the surface is covered with two or three inches of dry, loose dust, the results are unfavorable to the broad tire.

In general, the better the road the greater the advantage of the broad tire. On turf it is much easier of draught.

SWINGS BOTH WAYS.

A Farm Gate That Has Been Found Safe and Cheap Wherever It Has Been Used.

The gate shown in the illustration I have used for years and find it safe and cheap. The horizontal boards (a) are six inches wide and 14 feet long. The uprights (b) are two-by-fours, three of them, 4½ feet high, and the fourth (c) seven feet. Mortise the boards into the uprights to a depth of one inch. For a brace use two one-by-fours, 16 feet long.



OUTLINE OF GATE.

(g.) Bolt at the top of seven-foot upright and at the bottom of the front one (b). Nail a board over the back ends of the gate plank. This makes the whole thing stronger, and I prefer it to a four-by-four for a hinge timber. Get your blacksmith to make a pair of hinges. The post hinge at the top must be long enough to go clear through, so that a burr can be placed on the end. As the gate sags this is tightened. The bottom one can simply be driven into the post. It should have a shoulder to rest against.—George James, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Hints About Raising Calves.

"Can calves be raised without feeding them skim milk?" we are asked. Yes. At first the calf must have milk. It should have this milk for about a week. Then boil a pint of flaxseed in a gallon of water until it becomes a jelly. Pour a little boiling water over this jelly and add it to the milk. Gradually increase this water and jelly and gradually reduce the quantity of milk until the milk is entirely abandoned. The calf should be in the meantime be taught to eat roots, mangels or sugar beets. It is not difficult to teach the calf to do this, beginning with a very little at first, putting it into the mouth. Nice, tender hay should be kept before the calf all the time, and clover hay is the best. In the summer season, of course, grass will supply the place of roots. We have seen splendid calves raised in this way, and they were never troubled with scours.—Western Plowman.

Colony Plan for Pigs.

For the farmer who is desirous of raising the best grades of stock in the most economical way it will be difficult to find anything that will surpass the colony plan arrangement. Or in other words, several yards, and a few pigs in each yard. If one is aiming at quantity, or even fattening stock for market, it is very poor policy to put several litters together, especially if they are of varying ages and sizes; the older ones are almost sure to get more than they need, and the youngest too little. Unless the herd is unusually small and is made up of several small litters, it will invariably pay to grade according to size and strength.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Prof. Goff is inclined to think that we may produce varieties of the apple that will be scab proof. G. S. Kellogg has grown apples which were free from scab, in an orchard in which all the other fruit was nearly destroyed by the disease.—Western Plowman.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Bitter and Sweet.

Seizing her hand, he raised it to his lips; that being the correct level for the ultra-fashionable shake. "And you will be mine, in sorrow as in joy," he exclaimed. "Williston," she answered, "I'm going the whole hog, and no hog is all sausage!" It seems almost to be doubted, sometimes, if a woman, in order to have a happy marriage, might not better know life as it really is than to have property in her own right.—Detroit Journal.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unexcelled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Weyler's Forecast. "I don't think," growled Gen. Weyler, "that my ability as a prophet is recognized as it should be." "What's the matter, general?" "Well, didn't I predict that Cuba would eventually be pacified?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Deep as is the Sciatic nerve, St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate and cure Sciatica.

Somehow we always expect the fellow who gets mad first to come out of the argument second best.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Bad, Worse, Worst Sprain. Good, Better, Best Remedy—St. Jacobs Oil.

THE MARKETS.

| CINCINNATI, March 16. | |
|----------------------------------|-----------|
| LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, 34 00 | 3 75 |
| Select butchers, 4 25 | 4 45 |
| CALVES—Fair to good light, 6 00 | 6 55 |
| HOGS—Coarse and heavy, 3 25 | 3 65 |
| Light shippers, 3 65 | 3 75 |
| SHEEP—Choice, 3 25 | 3 35 |
| LAMBS—Spring, 5 00 | 5 10 |
| WINTER family, 2 50 | 2 75 |
| GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new 72 | 73 |
| No. 3 red, 68 | 69 |
| Cor. 2, 68 | 69 |
| Oats—No. 2, 42 | 43 |
| Rye—No. 2, 42 | 43 |
| Hay—Prime to choice, 9 25 | 10 12 1/2 |
| PROVISIONS—Lard, 10 | 11 1/2 |
| Butter—Creamery, 12 | 13 |
| Prime to choice creamery, 12 | 13 |
| APPLES—Choice to fancy, 4 00 | 4 20 |
| POIATOES—Per bu, 80 | 1 00 |
| CHICAGO. | |
| FLOUR—Winter patent, 9 65 | 9 75 |
| GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 68 1/2 | 69 1/2 |
| No. 3 Chicago spring, 62 | 67 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2, 34 1/2 | 35 |
| OATS—No. 2, 29 1/2 | 30 1/2 |
| PORK—Mess, 9 00 | 9 05 |
| LARD—Steam, 5 25 | 5 75 |
| NEW YORK. | |
| FLOUR—Winter patent, 3 75 | 4 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red, 41 1/2 | 42 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed, 41 1/2 | 42 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2, 22 1/2 | 23 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2, 19 1/2 | 20 1/2 |
| PORK—New Mess, 9 95 | 10 25 |
| LARD—Western, 5 50 | 5 75 |
| BALTIMORE. | |
| FLOUR—Family, 3 25 | 3 65 |
| GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red, 71 1/2 | 72 1/2 |
| Southern, 70 | 75 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2, 37 1/2 | 37 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2, 27 1/2 | 28 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2, 22 1/2 | 23 1/2 |
| CATTLE—First quality, 4 40 | 4 50 |
| HOGS—Western, 4 40 | 4 50 |
| INDIANAPOLIS. | |
| GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 69 | 69 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed, 32 1/2 | 32 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2, 29 | 29 |
| LOUISVILLE. | |
| FLOUR—Winter patent, 3 75 | 4 01 |
| GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 71 | 72 1/2 |
| CORN—Mixed, 41 1/2 | 42 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2, 29 1/2 | 30 1/2 |
| PORK—Mess, 9 10 | 9 10 |
| LARD—Steam, 5 25 | 5 75 |

HIS MORNING TRAIN.

Mr. Suburbanite Was in a Hurry and Got His Commission Mixed.

He had reached the door in his usual morning sprint for the train, when his wife called for him:

"Oh, Tom!"

"Yes," he answered, with his hand on the knob.

"I had the garden dug over yesterday," she cried, "and I want you to bring some plants from town."

"All right," he snapped; "what do you want? Hurry up; I must catch my train."

"Well," came the reflective voice from the dining-room, "you might bring me—"

"Oh, hurry!" he retorted, with a show of impatience.

"Well, I think—"

"Quick," he shouted, with the door open; "I hear the whistle. What is it?"

"Roses," was the answer that reached his ears, and he was off like a madman.

At noon he feared he might have been a little harsh in the morning, so he went out and bought two dozen varieties of rose-bushes, and carried the thorny, scratchy things home in the evening, to the peril of anyone who approached him.

Then he laid the offering at his wife's feet, and was surprised to see her burst into tears.

"What is the matter?" he asked, wondering. "Are not those all right?"

"No," she sobbed; "I don't want roses."

"But, my dear," he protested, "you certainly said roses this morning."

"I know it," was the weeping answer. "You made me—you were in such a hurry, and 'roses' was the shortest word I could think of at the moment. I wanted chrysanthemums and rhododendrons, but you would not give me time to say them!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Private Butte.

I am reminded of an incident on one of the Atlantic steamers which took place not so long ago, and in which a married member of a family to whom it is not necessary to allude was a party.

The husband and wife appeared at all meals, flanked on either side by a large dish of butter.

As it was an English ship and butter was not served at any of the meals, some Americans who were neighbors were delighted to see that the hor d'oeuvre had at last a place on the table. They helped themselves bountifully at lunch.

At dinner they were surprised to see little sticks stuck in the middle of the mound of butter with a pastebord card attached. The card read:

"Private Butte. Keep Off the Grass."

It is needless to say that the hint was taken.—N. Y. Journal.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise—such as a cat on the back fence, for instance."

"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription. "When do I take it, doctor?"

"You don't take it. Give it to the cat in a little milk!"—London Tit-Bits.

1,000,000 Sailors from One Ship.

The U. S. Receiving Ship Vermont, now over 50 years old, has been the school house for over 1,000,000 sailors in our navy. The age and the accomplishments of the Vermont are much the same as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has been before the public for 50 years and has cured innumerable cases of malaria, fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, blood disorders and kidney affections.

Human Nature.

"How did you manage to pass such crude coins?" they asked him.

"Oh, people want money so bad!" replied the counterfeiter, acutely, if not grammatically.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It has been said that speech was given man to conceal his thoughts. This is not the true answer. Speech was given to man to prevent other people from talking.—Boston Transcript.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chafings, sweating, damp, swollen, itching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

"Trade," remarked the auctioneer, as he tapped up this red emblem to indicate a sale of furniture, "always follows the flag!"—Town Topics.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Naming a battleship George Washington is all right, but could a ship with that name lie at anchor?—Albany Argus.

He who neglects present duties, may never overtake future opportunities.—Ram's Horn.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a dollar's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Some actions, like fresco work, only reveal their color after they have been done awhile.—Ram's Horn.

A married man can tell his overcoat in the dark by the holes in the pockets.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Sudden weather changes bring Soreness, Stiffness. St. Jacobs Oil brings a prompt cure.

People who talk most about others' selfishness are frequently the worst.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Something very soothing in the use of St. Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia. Subdues and cures.

The bell may be very musical, but it does not make the engine go.—Ram's Horn.

PERFECT womanhood depends on perfect health. Nature's rarest gifts of physical beauty vanish before pain.

Sweet dispositions turn morbid and fretful.

The possessions that win good husbands and keep their love should be guarded by women every moment of their lives.

The greatest menace to woman's permanent happiness in life is the suffering that comes from derangement of the feminine organs.

Many thousands of women have realized this too late to save their beauty, barely in time to save their lives.

Many other thousands have availed of the generous invitation of Mrs. Pinkham to counsel all suffering women free of charge.

Mrs. H. J. GARRETSON, Bound Brook, N. J., writes: "DEAR

MRS. PINKHAM—I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with the best results and can say from my heart that your medicines are wonderful!

My physician called my trouble chronic inflammation of the left ovary. For years I suffered very much, but thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and kind advice, I am today a well woman.

I would say to all suffering women, take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and your sufferings will vanish."

Mrs. MAGGIE PHILLIPS, of Ladoga, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For four years I suffered from ulceration of the womb. I became so weak I could not walk across

the room without help. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wrote for special information. I began to improve from the first bottle, and am now fully restored to health."

Handsome Catalogue Free. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago. Denver.

There's Only One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods—

"Spalding." Accept no substitute.

Handsome Catalogue Free. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York. Chicago. Denver.

Go to work on Lumbago as if you intended to cure it. Use St. Jacobs Oil.

Putting a watch under one's pillow will not make a bed tick.—Christian Work.

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RING, 1899.

s, Plants, Vines.

t and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Fruits and every thing for Orchards or Garden. We employ no agents, sell direct at reasonable prices. Berry and Tree Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Telephone 279.

COFFEES!

ROYAL PRIDE

Is carefully selected and will give full satisfaction to lovers of a good cup of Coffee.

LORD CALVERT

Is of the highest grade, carefully selected and blended so as to give great delicacy of flavor with extra strength. Purity guaranteed.

SUPERBA

Will make the whole family cheerful, as it is of the finest Java and Mocha blend. Try it, and if not satisfied your money will be refunded.

HUNTER

A Coffee far superior to any coffee selling at 35 cents a pound. It is of the finest Mocha and Java, carefully blended and will give perfect satisfaction.

BOURBON JAVA

Is like everything else made in "Old Bourbon"—good, splendid, superfine. Try it. You will like it.

Sold By

G. N. PARRIS.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:07 a. m.; 4:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:03 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent

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Paris, Kentucky.

On Broadway, up-stairs, 2 door West of BOURBON NEWS.
Phone 58.

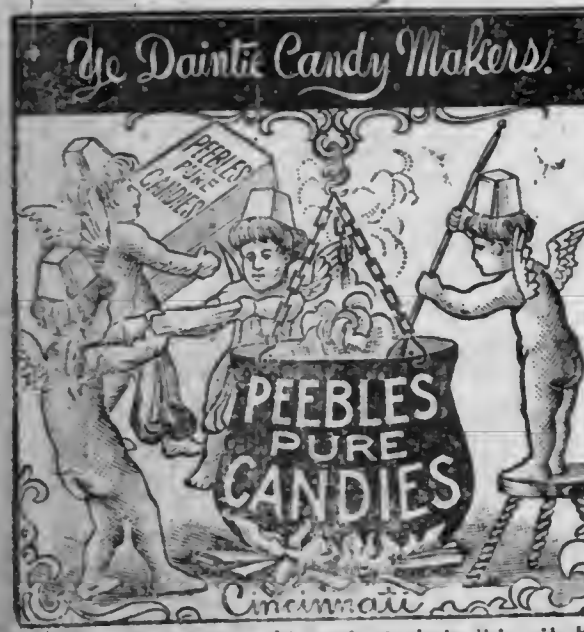
HEMP SEED.

Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,

(Jan-2100)

LEXINGTON, KY.



ALWAYS DAINTY The work of bright, direction of skilled men, in surroundings as clean as a parlor, make it positive that Peebles' Candy is always dainty.

ALWAYS PURE Money cannot buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Peebles' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.

ALWAYS FRESH AGENTS are supplied with Peebles' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.

Agents for Allegritti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

The Joseph R. Peebles' Sons Co.

JOSEPH S. PEEBLES, Pres't.

Cincinnati, O.

Established 1840.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyleburn Fruit Cake—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.

HE WANTED THE SHIP

THOUGHT HE WAS ELIGIBLE TO COMMAND A CRUISER.

The Shabby Trick Played Upon a Patriotic Greek Boiler Maker by Some of Uncle Sam's Sailors With Whom He Had Shipped.

"About four years ago the cruiser on which I was serving shipped a boiler maker while we were on the Mediterranean station," said a Washington chief petty officer of the navy, now on leave of absence. "Our former boiler maker's time expired while we were at Gibraltar, and as he was not in good physical shape he wasn't re-enlisted, but took his discharge and returned to the United States by mail steamer. So the ship was shy a boiler maker, a very important and necessary petty officer down below in the engineer's department, and when the ship pulled into Naples harbor the chief engineer went ashore to see if he couldn't dig up a boiler maker.

"There's a clause in the enlistment regulations permitting commanding officers to ship necessary men on foreign stations in short handed emergencies. The chief engineer brought back to the ship a Greek named Charlie Maro. The man couldn't speak any English—to speak of—but he was a good man at the boiler making business, and he was duly shipped aboard of us for three years. He was a wild, hairy looking lot, Maro was, and he got a good deal of a laugh at the hands of the crew, especially the younger fellows, from the time he first came over the side.

"Maro thought that there wasn't any other country on the map except Greece. He thought that the 'Greeks' man' was the hottest kind of a tamale when it came to scrapping by land or sea, and after he got hold of enough English to make himself understood he used to take some of the young apprentice boys up into the eyes of the ship and tell them with many gesticulations and furious words of the different kinds of tar Greece would knock out of Turkey if the two countries ever came to an open rupture.

"The ship was around on the Pacific station when the war broke out between Greece and Turkey. When the news of the outbreak of the war got to Maro, our boiler maker, he nearly had heart disease and a whole lot of other sudden things from pure excitement. He just couldn't hold himself in, he looked so tickled.

"Da Greeka man willa bim! bim! bim! da Turka man," was Charlie Maro's way of putting it, and he didn't see that the Turk had a ghost of a show. All hands forward encouraged him in the belief. They all acquiesced in expressing the belief to Maro that Greece would simply eat Turkey up. Then a bo'sun's mate who knew how to crack the most impossible kind of steers with a face as solemn and wooden as an Indian's took Charlie in hand and told him some things. He told Maro that the United States was so much in sympathy with Greece in the struggle with Turkey that the navy department had decided to turn over all of the ships of the American navy to Greek commanders.

"Here's a big chance for you, Maro," the bo'sun's mate told Maro. "You just want to work your edge. Here you are already shipped on this cruiser, and it's dollars to doughnuts that if you ask for the command of this ship in order to take her over to Greece to mix it up with the Turks you'll get it hands down. Better try it on."

"That idea impressed Maro a heap. He asked the bo'sun's mate whom he'd have to apply to to get command of the cruiser.

"Why, to the commanding officer, of course," was the reply.

"Maro was tremendously important for a day or so while he let this huge idea grow within him, and he bullied the men detailed to work with him down below in the boiler room a good deal. The bo'sun's mate kept working him up to it, and finally Maro appeared on deck one morning togged out in his very best mustering suit of bluejacket clothes and went up to the officer of the deck and asked permission to see the commanding officer at the mast. The officer of the deck was rather surprised to see the man all done up in his mustering togs when all hands were at work, but, as he is obliged to do when an enlisted man requests permission to see the commanding officer, he sent word to the skipper, who soon emerged from his cabin and appeared at the stick.

"Well, my man?" said the skipper to Maro, who stood bolt upright and saluted with a flourish.

"Sare," said Maro to the skipper, "I have-a da honor to her-a-by taka da command of a da ship."

"Hey?" said the commanding officer, putting his hand to his ear and looking as if he hadn't heard aright.

"Da ship," repeated Maro. "For-a da naave of-a Hellas—a da Greeka naave—I hava da honor to taka da command."

"All hands among the enlisted men were up on the to'gallant fo'c'sle taking the thing in, and they broke into a roar that you could have heard five cable lengths' distance. Maro heard it, and, suspecting that his confidence had been abused, got red and flabbergasted. He suddenly bolted for the engine room hatch and made his way below; and it took three marines to drag him aft to the sick bay, where the surgeon, at the skipper's command, gave Maro a half hour's examination as to his sanity. Maro was game enough to decline to give the name of the enlisted man who had told him he was eligible for the command of the ship upon its being 'turned into the navy of Greece,' but the thrashing he gave that bo'sun's mate when he got him 'on the beach' was certainly savage."—Washington Star

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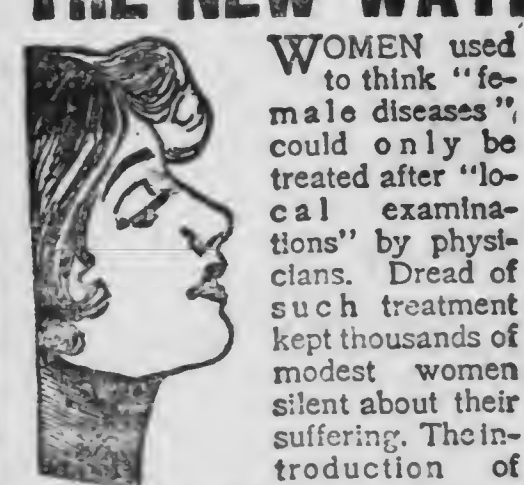
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